THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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Embellished with,

I. *A beautiful Engraving of* MAT-O'-THE-MINT.
II. *A Portrait of* CAPTAIN BARCLAY, *in his Walking Dress.*

PEDIGREE, &c. OF MAT-O'-THE-MINT.

With a Portrait, painted by BARENGER, *and engraved by* SCOTT.

MAT-O'-THE-MINT was got by Coiner, out of a supposed thorough-bred mare, at Northampton. He is brother to Johnny Raw, and sister to Miss Coiner, against whom he has run three times within these last two years, and has always been victorious.—Within these two last years, he has won a Cup at Bath, Fifty Guineas at Epsom, twice Fifty Guineas at Barnet, a Cup at Sherborne, and Fifty Guineas at Egham, beating a grey galloway, the property of Captain Stonum. This celebrated horse is thirteen hands all but a quarter of an inch, and is, we are informed, the property of Mr. Theobald.

NORWICH COCKING.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I Beg leave to transmit you the following correct statement of the Cocking at Norwich; and am,

Your Constant Reader,

S.

Chatteris, Isle of Ely, Feb. 16, 1813.

On Monday, the 25th, Tuesday, the 26th, and Wednesday, the 27th days of January last, was fought, the third year's grand main of cocks, at the White Swan Inn, in Norwich, that city and Norfolk against Cambridgeshire, which was won by the latter, as under:— Fleming, jun. feeder, for Cambridgeshire; and Dean, feeder, for Norfolk.

	Cambridgeshire.	M.	B.
Monday,	1st in-go......	4	1
	2d in-go......	4	0
Tuesday,	1st in-go......	3	0
	2d in-go......	3	0
Wednesday,	1st in-go......	2	1
	2d in-go......	1	1
		17	3

	Norfolk.	M.	B.
Monday,	1st in-go......	0	0
	2d in-go......	1	1
Tuesday,	1st in-go......	2	1
	2d in-go......	2	0
Wednesday,	1st in-go......	3	0
	2d in-go......	4	0
		12	2

N. B. The pit was numerously attended, by a great many of the first gentlemen in the counties of Cambridge and Norfolk. Much money was won and lost, and we believe the match is very likely to be made to fight at the aforesaid Inn, once a year for seven years to come.

PAINTINGS ON SPORTING SUBJECTS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

PERMIT me to recommend to your sporting friends, some capital original Pictures, I have just seen, by the late celebrated Mr. Elmar, of the Royal Academy; they consist of various kinds of game and sporting subjects: as an old keen sportsman, I felt peculiar gratification in their inspection, being painted with that spirit and energy, which no other artist in his time has been able to attain.

These pictures are now on private sale, at Mr. Smith's, No. 7, Cockspur-street, and I doubt not, will be eagerly bought up, by the admirers of Rural Sports, as few of his inimitable productions are now to be procured.

I am, Sir, your constant reader and admirer,

TALLY-HO!

ANECDOTE OF DICK KNIGHT, THE HUNTSMAN.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

THE following anecdote is sent to you, supposing that it may be deemed worthy of insertion in your entertaining publication.

IT is told of Dick Knight, the famous huntsman, that being asked to ride a most hot-headed runaway horse, supposed to be ungovernable by the best riders in the hunt, he coolly replied, "Clap a snaffle on him, and send him to me." The horse was accordingly sent, and Dick appeared, on the Thursday following, mounted apparently as much to his satisfaction as ever. A Fox was soon unkenneled, and away went Dick, as usual, close to his hounds, leading the way, in spite of all competitors, to the end of one of the sharpest and longest bursts ever known. The

The owner of the horse went to the kennel next day, and, anxious to know Dick's opinion of him, said, " Well, Dick! how did you like your ride yesterday; did not he run away with you?"—" No! by G—, Sir," replied he, " I ran away with him."

AFFAIR OF HONOUR,

Between Lord Montfort and Colonel Delap, of the First Surrey Militia.

An affair of honour between the above parties, has somewhat engaged the attention of the fashionable and sporting world.—The following are the particulars:

Information having been received at the Public Office, Bow-street, that Lord Montfort and Colonel Delap were to fight a duel Sunday morning early, (the 15th), on a common between Rumford and Chelmsford, Lavender was dispatched on the Saturday evening, with Perry, one of the Conductors of the Patrole, to take them into custody. They went to Rumford, where they waited, understanding the parties would come there from London. Between one and two o'clock on the Sunday morning, Lord Montfort, accompanied by Sir George Jackson, as his Lordship's second, arrived at the White Hart Inn, Rumford. Lavender went to his Lordship, and made himself known, informing him, that he had a warrant against him, to take him into custody, on a charge, that he had come there for the purpose of fighting a duel with Colonel Delap, and thereby committing a breach of the peace. Lord Montfort, after some hesitation, acknowledged the charge to be correct. Lavender told his Lordship, he must consider himself his prisoner, and in custody, and remain there till he apprehended Colonel Delap; to which his Lordship very readily consented, and gave up his pistols. Lavender proposed, that he and Sir George Jackson should go to bed, but this they declined, and sat up all night.—The officers waited in vain about Rumford for the arrival of Colonel Delap, and the time being arrived (seven o'clock) when the duel was to be fought, Lavender went to the Common, the appointed place of meeting, and near the thirteenth mile stone he saw two gentlemen walking backwards and forwards, whom he suspected to be Colonel Delap and his second; but not knowing the Colonel's person, he told them his suspicions; they denied themselves at first, but on Lavender telling them he had got Lord Montfort in custody at Rumford, one of them acknowledged himself to be Colonel Delap, and the other his intended second. They denied having any fire arms, and as none could be found, it is supposed they had hid them. The officers brought all the parties to London, and to Bow-street office, where Mr. Read, the Magistrate, attended about one o'clock, and admitted Lord Montfort and Colonel Delap to bail, to keep the peace towards all his Majesty's liege subjects for twelve months, but especially towards each other, in a recognizance of 1000l. each, and two sureties of 500l. each.

A daily print, a few days after these particulars became known, inserted the following paragraph:—" The *Wags* of the *Surrey* Militia say, that Lord Montfort and Colonel Delap made an unlucky forced march from Chelmsford to Rumford Common, to meet the Bow-street Officers; as, if they had moved even by slow time as far

far the other way, their intended sport would not have been interrupted."

In consequence, most probably, of this remark, the following letter was published by Colonel Delap's second :—

To the Editor.

SIR—I feel myself called upon, as second to Colonel Delap in an affair of honour with Lord Montfort, which was terminated by the interposition of two Bow-street Officers, on Sunday morning last, the 15th, to state the following circumstances which attended that affair :—

Colonel Delap, by his letter of the 17th January last, demanded an apology of Lord Montfort, for an expression reflecting on him, used by his Lordship, in a letter addressed by his Lordship to an Officer in the First Surrey Regiment, under the date of the 16th January last, which his Lordship declined giving : Colonel Delap in consequence conveyed a challenge to his Lordship, accompanying it with this observation; viz. :—That if his Lordship did not give the apology demanded, or accept the challenge offered, he, Colonel Delap, would lay the whole business before the Officers of the regiment, and before them, in strong language, state his opinion of his Lordship's conduct. Lord Montfort, in reply to this challenge, signified to Colonel Delap, that he had put the affair into the hands of Sir George Jackson, with whom Colonel Delap's friends might communicate. Captain Stewart, of the 1st Surrey regiment, was nominated by Colonel Delap as his friend, who went three times to London (twice of which by appointment of Lord Montfort, to see that gentleman), but without success, and nothing satisfactory to the feelings of Colonal Delap was arranged, who persisted in having a complete apology from Lord Montfort, or recourse to the only other alternative left him. In this stage of the business, Captain Stewart was unable, by severe illness, to prosecute it further, and I accordingly was called upon by Colonel Delap, as his friend, to terminate it immediately. I came up to town accordingly, and lost no time in procuring a meeting with Sir George Jackson, who, on the part of Lord Montfort, still refused the apology demanded, unless Colonel Delap would, at the same time, signify that he had used some strong expressions in the course of his letters to Lord Montfort, under an impression that his Lordship had intended to wound his feelings by the expression his Lordship used in his letter to the Officer in the 1st Surrey regiment, above alluded to. Colonel Delap, in answer, commissioned me to say, that nothing in the shape of an apology should be made by him; he was the offended party, and, as such, must have satisfaction.

Upon my communicating this determination to Sir George Jackson, it was agreed between him and me, that the parties should meet at the thirteen mile-stone on the Rumford road, on Sunday last, at ten o'clock in the morning, as suggested by Sir George Jackson, and there and then decide the affair in the field.

Upon my communicating this arrangement to Colonel Delap, he immediately replied, there was such a marked impropriety upon the very face of the time proposed, that he must insist upon an earlier hour being named, not later than seven,

seven, at farthest, and write himself immediately to this effect to Lord Montfort, and which letter I delivered to Sir George Jackson. Upon my informing Colonel Delap, shortly afterwards, that Sir George Jackson had, in the course of the conversation I had with him, replied to a question I put to him, that Lady Montfort was aware of the affair, he, Colonel Delap, immediately suspecting that this meeting was intended to be put an end to by the intervention of police officers, commissioned me to propose to Sir George Jackson, that the place and time of meeting should be altered, and that a new place and a new time should be appointed by the respective seconds, and concealed from either principals, who he proposed should be kept in perfect ignorance of the place and time fixed on by the seconds, who were to bring the principals to the spot determined on, to the end that if any interruption did take place, the responsibility would attach to the seconds, and not to the principals. I accordingly made this proposition to Sir G. Jackson, viz. to meet at the foot of one of the bridges, and to go up or down the river; which he thought proper to decline, saying the first arrangement must stand, but stated his readiness to alter the hour from ten to seven, *but not the place.* I was consequently obliged to acquiesce in this arrangement. On Sunday morning last, Colonel Delap and myself repaired to the place fixed upon ten minutes before seven o'clock, where, having concealed our pistols in the hedge, we waited for Lord Montfort half an hour, when two police officers appeared, who stated that Lord Montfort had arrived at two o'clock in the morning, at the White Hart, Rumford, where he had been preceded an hour before by the officers in question, and where Lord Montfort, by them, on his arrival, was taken into custody. We were immediately arrested also by them, but I, by the permission of Mr. Lavender, and under the promise that the pistols should not be taken from us, returned to the spot where they were concealed, and brought them to the Antelope Inn, Hare-street, where we had slept. We were then taken to Bow-street, and bound over to keep the peace in 2000l. Such is a plain statement of the facts, upon which I shall make no comment, leaving them to speak for themselves. I have the honour, &c.

A. SPICER, Capt. 1st R. Surrey.

I beg to confirm the truth of the above statement, as far as relates to me.

J. WM. STEWART.

Whether this letter will produce a counter-statement on the part of Sir George Jackson, remains to be ascertained.

ROCKLEY COURSING MEETING.

TUESDAY, FEB. 16.

MR. Jones's Jilt, agst Mr. Loveden's Lavender, undecided.

Mr. Pickering's Pelter, beat Mr. Davenport's Daphne.

Mr. Northey's Nell, beat Mr. Mellish's Æther.

Mr. Isherwood's I Mark, agst Mr. Goodlake's Glory, undecided.

Lord Rivers's Racket, agst Mr. Goodlake's Garrick, undecided.

Mr. Loveden's Lawyer, beat Mr. Jones's Juba.

Mr. Northy's Nimble, agst Mr. Davenport's Diamond, undecided.

Mr.

Mr. Pickering's Portia, beat Mr. Davenport's Drill.

Lord Rivers's Remus, beat Mr. Goodlake's Giant.

Mr. Isherwood's I Gipsey, beat Mr. Davenport's Driver.

Mr. Jones's Jane, beat Mr. Loveden's Leander.

Mr. Davenport's Dermot, beat Lord Rivers's Rebecca.

Lord Rivers's Ringdove, agst Mr. Isherwood's Ivy, off.

Mr. Northy's Nettle, beat Mr. Pickering's Purvis.

Mr. Davenport's Damage, agst Mr. Wright's Needle, off.

Mr. Isherwood's Io, agst Lord Rivers's Rapp, off.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 17.

Lord Rivers's Ringdove, beat Mr. Isherwood's Ivy.

Lord Rivers's Rocket, agst Mr. Goodlake's Garrick, undecided.

Mr. Goodlake's Glory, agst Mr. Isherwood's I Mark, off.

Mr. Isherwood's Io, beat Mr. Wright's Needle.

Mr. Jones's Jilt, beat Mr. Goodlake's George.

Mr. Northy's Nimrod, beat Mr. Jones's Jerico.

Lord Rivers's Rosa, agst Mr. Northy's Nettle, undecided.

Lord Rivers's Rapp, beat Mr. Northy's Nell.

Lord Rivers's Rachel, agst Mr. Pickering's Pigue, undecided.

Mr. Pickering's Pelter, beat Mr. Northy's Nimble.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF STALLIONS TO COVER IN 1813.

(Continued from page 151.)

The Figures before each Horse's Name, denote his Age at May Day, 1813.

ARABIAN, at Sandwell, near Birmingham, at 10gs. and a half.—He is of a blood Bay, and of one of the very best breeds, and was brought to England by the late Mr. Manesty.—He is nearly 15 hands high, and in regard to shape, he possesses all those points which are calculated for strength and speed.—His legs are remarkably straight and free from blemish, and his feet singularly good.—He is very long and broad in his thighs, and his hocks clean and well formed, and perfectly exempt from either spavin, curb, or windgall.—He will remain at Sandwell until the 25th of April, and from the 1st of May he will be at Tattersall's for the remainder of the season.

ARCHDUKE, (late Lord Darlington's) at Puddington, near Chester, at 5gs. and a half.—By Archduke, (own Brother to Stamford) out of an own Sister to Beningbrough.

22. BENINGBROUGH, at Mr. Collinson's Stables, Middleham, Yorkshire, 20 mares at 16gs. each.—By King Fergus; dam by Herod; Pyrrha, by Match'em, out of Duchess, by Whitenose.

CAPSICUM, at Wentworth-Lodge, near Rotherham, at 6gs.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Evelina, the dam of Orville, Cervantes, &c.

7. CERVANTES, at the same place and price as Capsicum.—By Don Quixote, out of Evelina, the dam of Orville, &c.

12. EVANDER, at Mr. Knapton's Farm, Huntington, near York, at 6gs. and a crown.—By Delpini; dam, Caroline, by Phenomenon; Faith, by Pacolet, out of Atalanta, by Match'em.

O. P. at Wellerby, near Hull, at 2gs.—By Hambletonian; dam, Mary, by Highflyer, Goldfinder, out of Lady Bolingbroke, by Squirrel.

6. RODERICK DHU, at Lytham, near Preston, Lancashire, at 5gs. and

and a crown.—By Sir Peter Teazle; dam by Young Marsk, Match'em, &c.

24. St. George, without Micklegate-Bar, York, at 5gs. and a half.—By Highflyer, out of a Sister to Soldier, by Eclipse, Omar, &c.

23. Screveton, at Malton, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and a half.—By Highflyer, Match'em, out of Barbara, by Snap.

19. Stamford, at Monreith, Wigtonshire, Scotland, 30 mares by subscription, (besides those of his owner) at 10gs. and one guinea.—By Sir Peter Teazle, out of Horatia, by Eclipse.

10. Sweetwilliam, at the same place and price as St. George.—Own Brother to Cliffe, by St. George; dam by Ruler, Ali-Bey, out of Pencil's dam, by Syphon.

6. Trophonius, at Hurworth-Place, near Croft-Bridge, Durham, at 7gs. and a half.—By Beningbrough; dam by Stamford, Phenomenon; Matron, by Florizel, out of Maiden, by Match'em.

5. Trophonis, at Wentbridge, between Ferrybridge and Doncaster, at 5gs. and a half.—By Sorcerer; dam by Dungannon; Flirtilla, by Conductor; Flirt, by Squirrel; Helen, by Blank, Crab, out of a Sister to Partner, by Jigg.

Trumpator, at Langham, Rutlandshire, at 5gs. and a crown.—By Old Trumpator; dam by Marc Antony, Imperator, Herod.

5. Young L'Orient, at Richmond, Yorkshire, at 5gs. and 5s.—By L'Orient; dam by Beningbrough, Drone, Dux, out of Snapdragon, by Snap.

PUGILISM.

A Battle was fought on Thursday, the 11th of February, between B. N——, Esq. son of a Reverend Prelate, and a gentleman's footman of Southampton. The combatants met by mutual consent at ten A. M. when, after a sharp contest of twenty minutes and upwards, and having exchanged several severe rounds, the honourable gentleman gave in. An amour, in which the victor husband supposed himself deeply injured, produced the gymnastic diversion.

Letter from Molineaux the Black.

Leicester, Feb. 8.—The following paragraph having lately appeared :—

" Jay, the pugilist, has challenged Molineaux to fight at any notice ; but *blackee* remains both *deaf* and *dumb* to this challenge, as he did to Cribb's immediate acceptance of a vaunting challenge to him. The champion promises him a love-dressing for his *bounces*, if he could be prevailed on to come to London ;"

I, the said Molineaux, do declare, that I never received any challenge but through the medium of the above print ; but I am ready to fight him at any place within the county of Leicester, for a sum not exceeding two hundred pounds, if accepted within one month of the above date. In opposition to that part of the paragraph which relates to Cribb, I declare, that I sent him a challenge within two months, but I have received no answer, my friends being mentioned in the challenge who would back me to any amount ; and that I have never received any challenge from Cribb since I last fought him.

N. B. Letters left at the Post Office, Leicester, will be duly attended to.

The ⋈ Mark of
Thomas Molineaux.

A severe

A severe pitched battle was fought for twenty guineas aside, on Tuesday, the 2d instant, at Beach-hill, Berks, between George Humphrey, a coachman, and John Harlington, a waterman; the former was backed by Captain Hand, an amateur, and the latter by a Mr. James. The men, who were about twelve stone, were both good two-handed hitters. Betting was even at setting-to, and after fighting ten minutes, both were so much punished about the head, that their features were not distinguishable. They, however, contested the battle for one hour and ten minutes; scarcely any closing took place; every round, with the exception of the three last, terminated by knock-down blows. Their faces were several times lanced, and Harlington was ultimately obliged to yield.

POWER, we understand, will have a sparring benefit at the Fives-Court, St. Martin's-lane, on the 17th of March.

GAMBLING DEBT,

Recovered by an Action in the Court of King's Bench, Monday, Feb. 22.

Thistlewood *v.* Cracroft and Hill Darley.

THIS was an action of debt to recover the sum of 841l. lost by plaintiff to defendants at hazard. Cracroft suffered judgment by default. The action was stated to have been brought on the statute 9 Ann, cap. , sec. 3.

The Solicitor-General objected that the declaration was merely for money had and received, and did not conclude with the words "contrary to the form of the statute," which he contended was necessary.

Lord Ellenborough thought this objection well founded; but on Mr. Park stating that he would proceed on an action for money had and received, without reference to the statute, his Lordship allowed the cause to proceed.

The answers of the defendants to bills in Chancery, filed by plaintiff, were put in.

The Solicitor-General objected, that those answers were not admissible, inasmuch as they were obtained under the statute, and the statute, by the form of the declaration, was out of the question; but Lord Ellenborough over-ruled this objection, stating, that it was competent to a party in any case, which would not make the defendant liable criminally, or in an action for penalties, to file a bill, to which defendants must answer, and, therefore, plaintiff might have had those answers without reference to the statute. The answer of Darley stated Cracroft and he to have been partners in the play, and that each had received 354l.; but that plaintiff only threw the dice, and Cracroft only played.

The Solicitor-General then objected, that Darley did not either play or win in his own person; but his Lordship held, that a person playing by his partner, in point of law is to be considered as playing himself.

Lord Ellenborough directed the Jury to find for plaintiff; but gave defendant leave to move, on the ground that the parties were *in pari delicto*; and if they were to be so considered, his Lordship declared that plaintiff ought to have been nonsuited.—Verdict for plaintiff, 704l.

SAND-

SANDBECK HUNT.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

BY inserting the particulars of the following fox-chase, in your amusing Magazine, you will oblige, your's, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

ON Monday, the 4th of January, the celebrated pack of Lord Scarbrough threw off at Serlby, the seat of the Earl of Galway, and proceeded to try the plantation near the house, in which a fine dog fox was soon unkenneled, and after making a ring in the plantation, he broke away at the low corner of it, with the hounds close at his brush, over the new inclosure, between Harworth and Bawtry, for Swinnow Wood, which he passed through, and went to Limpool Gorse, through it, and over the hill between Shooter's Hill and Austerfield, scorning to try the earths at Piper Wood, (which was near him to the left), and up by Brancroft to Finningley Park, where the hounds came to a check, after forty-five minutes of very desperate and straight forward running, and at such a pace as few horses could live with them, it being the first day of a many after the frost.—After a check of about five minutes, bold Reynard was viewed in the gorse, at the low end of the Park, which he broke away from as gallantly as ever to the right of Finningley Town, pointing for the Isle of Haxey, in a line with the village of Wroot, but being headed by some ploughmen, he changed his course, and turned back to the left, over the deep and dirty Car, in the Lordship of Finningley, for the town of Blakestone, then to the right, to the village of Aukley, where he was viewed about one hundred yards before the hounds; from thence through Brompton Spring to Hayfield Spring, where the celebrated pack, with the famous old Merry-Lass at the head of them, ran into him, after a most excellent run of two hours, and one of the best runs my Lord's hounds have had this season.

N. B. There were a few of the common casualties attendant on fox-chases; viz. tumbles, tired horses, and being in bogs, &c. &c.

BREACH OF THE GAME-LAWS.

Action tried in the Court of King's Bench, Westminster, Saturday, Feb. 13.

Clarke, Esq. *v.* Broughton.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff, a gentleman of fortune, residing at Twickenham, Middlesex, against the defendant, a farmer of the same neighbourhood, to recover a penalty of five pounds, for keeping a setting dog and gun, and for exposing a hare for sale, contrary to the game laws, he being an unqualified person. It appeared upon the evidence of one Beech, a tenant of the plaintiff, that he observed the defendant crossing his master's grounds with a gun and setting dog, accompanied by another person, and shortly after saw him carrying a hare, which had been shot. Upon his cross-examination, he said he was employed by the plaintiff to watch the game, for which he was paid proportionably, and was to have received twelve shillings for this transaction, but was only paid seven:

seven; he did not see the defendant shoot the hare, nor did he know he had already paid twenty-nine pounds for it, upon a conviction before a Magistrate.

The Solicitor-General, for the defendant, observed, that it was not for him to question the policy of the game laws, whatever difference of opinion might exist upon that subject, but as long as they remained on the statute books, it was the duty of Courts of Justice to enforce them. In the present case, the defendant was a farmer, and at the time of this transaction was crossing the plaintiff's grounds in his way to his own fields in the neighbourhood, and having lately planted a field of beans, was desirous of killing a crow or two, to hang up, as was usual in such cases, to deter the birds, when he was accidentally met by a Mr. Boyton, a neighbour, (who was a qualified person) and had been out sporting, when an accident happening to the lock of his gun, he borrowed the defendant's, and just at that moment a hare crossing the path, like a keen sportsman, he could not resist the temptation, and shot it, and at his request the defendant crossed the hedge to pick it up.

Boyton was then called to prove these facts, but it appearing that he himself was not properly qualified, the Jury found their verdict for plaintiff, 5l.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

SWAFFHAM Coursing Meeting, commenced on Tuesday, the 2d of February, 1813.

FIRST WESTACRE FIELD.

Matches.

Sir A. Bertie's w. b. p. Ermine, beat Mr. Hamond's blk. b. p. Swiftsure.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. b. p. Oysterwench, beat Mr. Hamond's blk. d. p. Snug.

Mr. Wilkinson's blk. b. Celia, beat Sir A. Bertie's blk. d. Rolla.

Mr. Merest's blk. b. p. Otter, against Mr. Bliss's blue d. p. Nestor.—No course, two hares.

Mr. Dover's blk. d. Dart, beat Mr. Merest's blk. b. Octavia.

Mr. Wilkinson's blue b. p. Charlotte, beat Mr. Merest's blk. b. p. Olivia.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. d. p. Smouch, beat Mr. Wilkinson's blk. d. p. Colonel.

Mr. Young's blk. b. p. Viceversa, against Mr. Bliss's blk. d. p. Gipsey, undecided.

Mr. Hamond's blue b. Sally, beat Mr. Wilkinson's r. b. Careless.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. d. Crib, beat Mr. Young's blue d. Vulcan.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. b. Yarico, beat Mr. Bliss's blk. b. School-Lass.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. b. Cora, beat Mr. Hamond's blue b. Slipper.

Mr. Hamond's r. b. p. Sophia, agst Mr. Wilkinson's blk. d. p. Captain, undecided.

Mr. Bliss's Sim, beat Mr. Young's Van.

NARBOROUGH FIELD.

Wednesday, Feb. 3.

For the Couples.

Mr. Emes's blk. b. Venus, beat Sir A. Bertie's blk. d. Express.

Mr. H. Redhead's blk. b. Lovely, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. and w. b. Lively.

Mr. Hamond's blue d. Question, beat Mr. Wilkinson's r. d. Cato.

Mr. R. Hamond's r. d. Sunflower,

flower, beat Mr. Young's blk. d. Vehement.

MATCHES.

Mr. Redhead's blk. d. p. Lounger, beat Mr. Young's br. b. p. Violante.

Mr. Dover's blk. d. Dart, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. b. p. Leveret.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. b. Canary, against Mr. Emes's blk. b. Emma, undecided.

Sir A. Bertie's blue d. Manby, beat Mr. Bliss's blk. b. Sim.

Mr. Wilkinson's r. b. Careless, beat Mr. Johnson's blk. d. Mango.

SECOND WESTACRE FIELD.

Thursday, Feb. 4.

For the Couples.

Mr. Emes's Venus, beat Mr. Hamond's Question.

Mr. R. Redhead's Lovely, beat Mr. R. Hamond's Sunflower.

MATCHES.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. b. Yarico, beat Mr. Bliss's blk. b. School-Lass.

Sir A. Bertie's Cora, beat Mr. Redhead's Lively.

Mr. Bliss's blk. b. Gipsey, beat Mr. Emes's r. b. Endless.

Mr. Hamond's blk. d. Skylight, beat Mr. Redhead's b. b. Lightning.

Mr. R. Hamond's r. b. Sophia, beat Mr. Wilkinson's blue d. Captain.

Mr. Wilkinson's Careless, beat Mr. Young's Vehement.

Sir A. Bertie's w. b. Ermine, against Mr. Wilkinson's blk. d. Colonel, undecided.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. b. p. Oyster-wench, against Mr. Wilkinson's blue b. p. Charlotte, undecided.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. and w. d. Crib, beat Mr. Redhead's blk. b. Lydia.

Mr. Bliss's blue d. Nestor, beat Mr. H. Redhead's r. b. Tankey.

Sir A. Bertie's blk. and w. d. Smouch, beat Mr. Young's w. d. p. Vannator.

THIRD WESTACRE FIELD.

Friday, February 5.

For the Couples.

Mr. Emes's Venus, beat Mr. R. Redhead's Lovely, and won the couples.

MATCHES.

Mr. Redhead's Leveret, beat Mr. Young's Vehement.

Mr. Young's Vulcan, beat Mr. Redhead's Lounger.

Mr. Emes's Emma, beat Mr. Wilkinson's Captain.

Mr. Wilkinson's Colonel, beat Mr. Emes's Emperor.

Mr. R. Hamond's r. d. Sampson, beat Mr. Wilkinson's r. d. Cantab.

Mr. Bliss's School-Lass, beat Mr. R. Hamond's w. b. Sylvia.

DESPERATE POACHERS.

IN the evening of Monday, the 8th instant, between eight and nine o'clock, a most daring attack was made upon two of his Majesty's gamekeepers, by five poachers, who were discovered in a plantation of Windsor Great Park, in the act of shooting the pheasants. These men were all armed with fire-arms and bludgeons, and several with long poles of a peculiar construction, with which they are accustomed to discharge the spring-guns which are set in their way. By this unequal force the keepers were overpowered, although they manfully fought with the pikes which they usually carry when they expect a conflict, and inflicted many severe wounds on their sturdy opponents. One of the gamekeepers

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was so dreadfully beaten, that his life is in the utmost danger, from the severe blows he received on his head with the butt end of a gun, till it was shattered from the barrel and the lock broken in pieces. One of the offenders is in custody, and a reward of fifty pounds is offered for the apprehension of two others who have escaped.

Two poachers were convicted before the Magistrates of Brighton, on Monday, the 1st inst. in the full penalty, for tracking hares through the snow. It is supposed they belong to a gang which has for a long time past infested that neighbourhood, to the great annoyance of the qualified sportsman.

PEDESTRIANISM,

Or, an Account of the PERFORMANCES *of celebrated* PEDESTRIANS, *during the last and present Century; with a full Narrative of* CAPTAIN BARCLAY's *public and private* MATCHES; *and an* ESSAY *on* TRAINING.—*By the Author of the History of Aberdeen.*

MR. Thom has this month published, under the above title, his promised work on Pedestrianism. It is comprised in seven chapters; the 1st being an introductory sketch of the gymnastic exercises of the ancients.—2d and 3d, Modern pedestrianism.—4th, Captain Barclay's public and private matches.—5th, Sketches of the Captain's favourite pursuits and general mode of living.—6th, On training.—And 7th, On the physical powers of man.—To which the author has added an Appendix, describing the genealogy of the Barclay family.

Agreeably to the intention we expressed when announcing the work in December last, we shall now extract from it for the perusal of our readers, the preface of the author, and part of the Chapter on training: of its merits, we shall briefly say, that it is written with spirit and ability; contains many judicious remarks on the utility of promoting the manly exercise of pedestrianism; and will afford much entertainment to every person who feels an interest in the subject on which it treats. Those who read the Journal of Captain Barclay's celebrated match, and the difficulties he had to encounter in its accomplishment, will no longer feel surprised at every one else having failed who has made a similar attempt. It certainly was the greatest effort of strength and courage united, ever undertaken by man.

PREFACE.

At the suggestion of a few friends, the author undertook this work. His intention at first was to confine it solely to Captain Barclay's performances. But on farther consideration, he thought that the *feats* of other pedestrians might be introduced, and the plan enlarged, so as to embrace a treatise conveying information or amusement to readers in general, as well as to sporting gentlemen.

He has therefore treated of objects connected with the physical powers of man, with the view of drawing the attention of the public to the best means of strengthening and augmenting the capacities of the body. The subject he deems important, especially at a time when the physical energies of many of our countrymen are frequently brought into action by the conflicts of war.

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The republics of Greece prepared their youth for the duty of the field by their gymnastic institutions; and the Romans were exercised by long marches, running, leaping, and throwing the javelin. But with the soldiers of Britain, a different system prevails. While stationed at home, they are allowed to waste their time in "indolent repose," and prevented from taking even that degree of exercise which is requisite to health, lest they should exhaust the most trifling of their necessaries, before the return of the usual period of supply. All the advantages they might derive from a course of training, are thus sacrificed to an ill-judged economy, and to the vain show of a parade or field day.

The author has considered *Exercise* in a military point of view, and he thinks he cannot too strongly urge the necessity of adopting such measures for training our troops preparatory to actual service, as would fit them for undergoing the hardships of the campaign.

He therefore trusts that this work may deserve the perusal of military men—no class in the community having so much occasion to prepare themselves to bear bodily fatigue, as those who are engaged in the business of war.—And, if it be fully explained, as the author hopes it is, by what expedients men may be enabled to undergo more than ordinary exertion, the subject certainly merits the consideration of the defenders of their country.

But as exercise conduces so much to the strength and soundness of both body and mind, the subjects treated in this volume, may be deemed, he presumes, of sufficient moment to deserve the attention of all classes.

The different pedestrian matches which are recorded, may serve to illustrate general principles, as they exhibit the power of the human frame; and hence conclusions of extensive utility may be deduced. But to *Sporting Gentlemen* this work is particularly interesting, as they will find, concisely related, the performances of the most celebrated pedestrians of the present age. And from what has been already done, they may form some opinion of what it is possible for others to accomplish; and thus regulate their *bets* according to the different circumstances of the cases under their review.

The author acknowledges his obligations to several gentlemen of the highest respectability, for their encouragement and patronage. To Captain Barclay, in particular, he is much indebted, for having not only furnished the chapter on training, but also for having taken the trouble to revise the greater part of the work.

WALTER THOM.

Aberdeen, 1st *Jan.* 1813.

ON TRAINING.

The art of training for athletic exercises, consists in purifying the body and strengthening its powers, by certain processes, which thus qualify a person for the accomplishment of laborious exertions. It was known to the ancients, who paid much attention to the means of augmenting corporeal vigour and activity; and accordingly, among the Greeks and Romans, certain rules of regimen and exercise were prescribed to the candidates for gymnastic celebrity.

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We are not, however, in possession of any detailed account of the particular kind of Diet in use among the Greeks previously to the solemn contest at the public games; but we are assured, that the strictest temperance, sobriety, and regularity in living, were indispensably requisite. The candidates, at the same time, were subjected to daily exercise in the Gymnasium for ten months, which, with the prescribed regimen, constituted the preparatory course of training adopted by the Athletæ of ancient Greece.

Among the Romans, the exercises of the Palæstra degenerated from the rank of a liberal art, and became a profession, which was embraced only by the lowest of mankind. The exhibitions of the Gladiators were bloody and ferocious spectacles, which evinced the barbarous taste of the people. The combatants, however, were regularly trained by proper exercise, and a strict observance of regimen. In the more early stages, their diet consisted of dried figs, new cheese, and boiled grain. But afterwards, animal food was introduced as a part of the athletic regimen, and pork was preferred to any other. Galen asserts, that "pork contains more real nutriment than the flesh of any other animal which is used as food by man: this fact," he adds, "is decidedly proved by the example of the athletæ, who, if they lived but for one day on any other kind of food, found their vigour manifestly impaired the next."—*(Code of Health, vol. ii. p. 118.)*

The preference given to pork by the ancients, does not correspond with the practice of modern trainers, who entirely reject it in their regimen: but in the manner of preparing the food they exactly agree—*roasting* or *broiling* being preferred to *boiling*, by both; and bread unfermented, to that prepared by leaven. A very small quantity of fluid was allowed, and this was principally water. When the daily exercises of the Athletæ were finished, they were refreshed by immersion in a tepid bath, "where the perspiration and sordes were carefully removed from the surface of the body by the use of the strygil. The skin was then diligently rubbed dry, and again anointed with oil. If thirsty, they were permitted to drink a small quantity of warm water. They then took their principal repast, after which they never used any exercise. They occasionally also went into the cold bath in the morning. They were permitted to sleep as many hours as they chose; and great increase of vigour, as well as of bulk, was supposed to be derived from long-continued and sound repose."—*(Code of Health, vol. ii. p. 120.)*

Previously to entering on this regimen, the Athletæ were subjected to the evacuating process by means of emetics, which they preferred to purgatives. The sexual intercourse was strictly prohibited. "To exercise their patience, and accustom them to bear pain without flinching, they were occasionally flogged on the back with the branches of a kind of *rhododendron*, till the blood flowed pretty plentifully. By diminishing the quantity of the circulating fluid, this rough kind of cupping was also considered as salutary, in obviating the tendency to plethora, to which they were peculiarly liable."—*(Code of Health, vol. ii. p. 121.)*

Pure and salubrious air was deemed

deemed a chief requisite; and accordingly the principal schools of the Roman Athletæ were established at Capua and Ravenna, the most healthy places in all Italy. They exercised in the open air, and, by habit, became familiarized to every change of the weather, the vicissitudes of which soon ceased to affect them.

The manner of training among the ancients bears some resemblance to that now practised by the moderns. But as their mode of living and general habits were somewhat different from those of the present age, a difference of treatment is now required to produce the same effects.

The great object of training, for running, or boxing matches, is, to increase the muscular strength, and to improve the free action of the lungs, or wind, of the person subjected to the process, which is done by medicines, regimen, and exercise. That this object can be accomplished, is evident from the nature of the human system. It is well known, (for it has been demonstrated by experiments,) that every part of the firmest bones is successively absorbed and deposited. "The bones and their ligaments, the muscles and their tendons, all the finer, and all the more flexible parts of the body, are as continually renewed, and as properly a secretion, as the saliva that flows from the mouth, or the moisture that bedews the surface. The health of all the parts, and their soundness of structure, depend on this perpetual absorption and perpetual renovation; and exercise, by promoting at once absorption and secretion, promotes life without hurrying it, renovates all the parts, and preserves them apt and fit for every office.'—*(Code of Health, vol. ii. p, 84.)*

When the human frame is thus capable of being altered and renovated, it is not surprising that the art of training should be carried to a degree of perfection almost incredible; and that by certain processes, the breath, strength, and courage of man, should be so greatly improved as to enable him to perform the most laborious undertakings. That such effects have been produced is unquestionable, being fully exemplified in the astonishing exploits of our most celebrated pedestrians, which are the infallible results of preparatory discipline.

The skilful trainer attends to the state of the bowels, the lungs, and the skin; and he uses such means as will reduce the fat, and, at the same time, invigorate the muscular fibres. The patient is purged by drastic medicines; he is sweated by walking under a load of clothes, and by lying between feather-beds. His limbs are roughly rubbed. His diet is beef or mutton; his drink, strong ale; and he is gradually inured to exercise by repeated trials in walking and running. "By extenuating the fat, emptying the cellular substance, hardening the muscular fibre, and improving the breath, a man of the ordinary frame may be made to fight for one hour, with the utmost exertion of strength and courage," *(Code of Health, vol. ii. p. 89,)* or to go over one hundred miles in twenty-four hours.

The most effectual process for training is that practised by Captain Barclay; and the particular method which he has adopted, has not only been sanctioned by pro-

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fessional men, but has met with the unqualified approbation of amateurs. The following statement, therefore, contains the most approved rules; and it is presented to the reader, as the result of much experience, founded on the theoretic principles of the art.

The pedestrian who may be supposed in tolerable condition, enters upon his training with a regular course of physic, which consists of three doses. Glauber Salts are generally preferred; and from one ounce and a half to two ounces, are taken each time, with an interval of four days between each dose.* After having gone through the course of physic, he commences his regular exercise, which is gradually increased as he proceeds in the training. When the object in view is the accomplishment of a pedestrian match, his regular exercise may be from twenty to twenty-four miles a day. He must rise at five in the morning, run half a mile at the top of his speed up hill, and then walk six miles at a moderate pace, coming in about seven to breakfast, which should consist of beef-steaks or mutton-chops under-done, with stale bread and old beer. After breakfast, he must again walk six miles at a moderate pace, and at twelve lie down in bed without his clothes for half an hour. On getting up, he must walk four miles, and return by four to dinner, which should also be beef-steaks or mutton-chops, with bread and beer as at breakfast. Immediately after dinner, he must resume his exercise by running half a mile at top of his speed, and walking six miles at a moderate pace. He takes no more exercise for that day, but retires to bed about eight, and next morning proceeds in the same manner.

After having gone on in this regular course for three or four weeks, the pedestrian must take a four-mile *sweat*, which is produced by running four miles, in flannel, at the top of his speed. Immediately on returning, a hot liquor is prescribed, in order to promote the perspiration, of which he must drink one English pint. It is termed the *sweating liquor*, and is composed of the following ingredients, viz. one ounce of carraway-seed; half an ounce of coriander-seed; one ounce of root liquorice; and half an ounce of sugar-candy; mixed with two bottles of cyder, and boiled down to one half. He is then put to bed in his flannels, and being covered with six or eight pairs of blankets, and a feather-bed, must remain in this state from twenty-five to thirty minutes, when he is taken out and rubbed perfectly dry. Being then well wrapt in his great coat, he walks out gently for two miles, and returns to breakfast, which, on such occasions, should consist of a roasted fowl. He afterwards proceeds with his usual exercise. These sweats are continued weekly, till within a few days of the performance of the match, or, in other

* It is not so generally known as it ought to be, that a salt, introduced into medical practice by Dr. George Pearson of London, is as excellent a purge as Glauber's salt, and has none of the nauseous taste which renders that purge so disagreeable to many persons. The *Phosphat of Soda* is very similar to common salt in taste, and may be given in a basin of gruel or broth, in which it will be scarcely perceptible to the palate, and will also agree with the most delicate stomach.

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words, he must undergo three or four of these operations. If the stomach of the pedestrian be foul, an emetic or two must be given, about a week before the conclusion of the training, and he is now supposed to be in the highest condition.

Besides his usual or regular exercise, a person under training ought to employ himself in the intervals in every kind of exertion, which tends to activity, such as cricket, bowls, throwing quoits, &c. that, during the whole day, both body and mind may be constantly occupied.

To be continued.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE ORKNEY ISLANDS.

(Continued from page 160.)

RINGTAIL EAGLE.

THE great characters which distinguish this from other species of eagles are, a large broad band of white which encompasses the root of the tail; the legs, which are feathered to the very feet; and in some, (which perhaps may be young birds), the head is hoary. It is of a large size, and very frequent in the hills, where it makes its nest in the rocks, which is often placed within reach, and, when this is the case, always becomes a prey to destruction. These birds are very strong, and make vast havock, (in breeding time especially) among lambs, young and old swine, which they often destroy in the mountains, rabbits and poultry. A clergyman some time ago told me, he met with one of them mounted in the air, with a pretty large pig in her talons, which she dropt alive upon his firing at her. We have even a tradition here of an eagle's having taken up a child from behind some reapers, in the parish of Orphir, and carried it to her nest in Hoy; but by the assiduity of the people, who immediately followed her, the child was rescued unhurt.

THE SPARROW-HAWK.

THIS little mischievous species is found very common in our sea-rocks, as well as in the precipices of the hills, where it defends its nest with great spirit against all intruders. I lately saw a battle between one of these species and the short-eared owl, which began by the latter approaching too near the hawk's dominions. The hawk had visibly the better, notwithstanding the superior bulk of the other; every stroke he gave the owl made him scream out, while he nimbly avoided all harm from his clumsier enemy, and who in the end was obliged to withdraw, and leave him the calm possession of what they fought for.

This species, as well as the next, makes vast havock among pigeons; I have observed it light among a flock, and drive them all several ways, seldom missing one or other of them. It, too, makes great destruction among the smaller birds, coursing them through the air like a little hound, and, how soon it gets a proper opportunity, one stroke finishes the contest; but this is so severe, that a gentleman told me he observed one of this species knock down one of his pigeons, which he picked up, and found the entrails drove out of it by the force of the blow.

It is wonderful to observe at what a distance the small birds know this hawk, and with what anxiety

anxiety they shun him; when pursued often running themselves into more certain danger; bushes, caves, houses, even the bosom of their general enemy, Man, is then an asylum, though often trying to save their lives, they more certainly lose them.

THE SNIPE.

The Snipe continues with us the whole year; builds in the wet marshy hills, commonly in a tuft of rushes, where it lays from four to six, (I have seen the latter number several times) eggs; in winter shifts as well as it can about the sea and spring-heads which are not frozen.

Though small, is very good eating, but seldom above one seen in one place.

In summer it makes an odd drumming noise in the air, which our country folks take for a sign of rain; at this time it is at a great height in the air, flying backwards and forwards near the place of its nest; at other times its cry is a short shrill whistling; when hastily sprung, a hoarse scream.

THE RED-THROATED DIVER.

The Rain-goose, as it is here called, continues with us the whole season; builds on the very edge of a lake in the hills of Hoy; lays two eggs; its nest placed so as it can slip from it into the water, as it can neither stand nor walk at land, but can make very quick way in the water; flies well, and commonly very high; makes a vast howling, and sometimes croaking noise, which our country folks say prognosticates rain, whence its name, with the addition of goose; and here it is worth while to remark anent the provincial names of birds, every large swimming bird is called goose, with some other distinguishing epithet, thus, ember-goose for the great-diver, dunter-goose for the eider-duck, rain-goose for the above, &c.

The male and female of this species are constant companions. I have observed this whole season a couple of them which build in Hoy, and have made the harbour of Stromness their haunt, to come every night thither about six or seven o'clock, seldom sooner or later, and immediately betake themselves to fishing for about an hour, when they withdraw to the same place they came from.—These birds have a vast liking to one another; if one is shot, the other may be seen hovering about the place for some days, and, often venturing too near in its search, shares the same fate. It is then very pitiful to consider the wistful looks the survivor casts around it, to see for its faithful mate, and with what anxiety it swims round and round, still keeping its eye on the place where it was taken on shore; but this is in some measure to be observed in others of the swimming birds in breeding-time, though not so much as in this; however, I have observed a male goosander, when the female was shot, continue a long while near the same place, probably still expecting his mate.

This is a very beautiful bird; the male has his head adorned with fine stripes of dusky and white, which run down his neck alternately; the back a dusky gray; the wings spotted with white; these are small, sharp, and placed far back on the body; the throat reddish; the belly white; the feet placed far back; the legs thin like the back of a knife, good for nothing at land, but excellently fitted

for swimming; the feet, when the stroke is given, extend to their whole breadth, but when it is to be fetched these fold up and become little thicker than the leg. All parts of these birds are excellently fitted for making their way through the water with great speed; the head is taper, the bill small, &c. but this is so excellently described by the pious author of the Wisdom of God in the Creation, that I shall give it in his own words:—"The bodies of the colymbi, duckers, or loons, are admirably fitted and conformed for diving under water, being covered with very thick plumage, and the superficies of their feathers so smooth and slippery, that the water cannot penetrate or moisten them, whereby their bodies are defended from the cold, the water being kept at a distance, and so poised that by a light impulse they may easily ascend in it; then their feet are situated in the hindmost part of the body, whereby they are enabled, shooting their feet backwards, and striking the water upwards, to plunge themselves down into it with great facility, and likewise to move forwards therein; then their legs are made flat and broad, and their feet cloven into toes, with appendant membranes on each side, by which configuration they easily cut the water, and are drawn forward, and so take their stroke backwards; and besides, I conceive, that by means of this figure, their feet being moved to the right and left hand, serve them as a rudder to enable them to turn under water, for some conceive that they swim easier under water than they do above it. How they raise themselves up again, whether their bodies emerge of themselves by their lightness, or whether by striking against the bottom in the manner of a leap, or by some peculiar motion of their legs, I cannot determine. That they dive to the bottom is clear, for that in the stomachs, both of the greater and lesser kind, we have found both grass and other weeds, and in the lesser kind nothing else, though both prey upon fish. Their bills are made strait and sharp, for the easier cutting the water, and striking their prey. Could we see the motions of their legs and feet in the water, then we should better comprehend how they ascend, descend, and move to and fro, and discern how wisely and artificially their membranes are formed and adapted to those uses."—*Vide Ray's Wisd. of God.*

It is probable they easily rise from the bottom, by their bodies being specifically lighter than the water; and, as a proof of this, I have often observed them labour much more in going down than coming up; both wings and legs were exerted to the utmost, but when they rose both seemed at rest.

THE SKUA.

This Gull we have not in Orkney, neither had I ever an opportunity of seeing it till last summer I met with it in Foula, an island to the westward of the Shetland Isles.

As I approached the summits of the high mountains, I came near the skua's quarters, which are affixed on the very peaks. I no sooner approached but I was attacked with so great fury, that every one of those who were with me, as well as myself, were obliged to do him obeisance at every stroke.

He beat my dog entirely out of the pit, insomuch that he was obliged to run in among our legs for shelter, and could not be forced out again, for though bonxie (as he is here called), had some regard for us while we kept together, on him he had no mercy, every whip he fetched him made his own wings crack, and the dog crouch into the hollows of the moor, till we came up and relieved him. I followed one of them to some distance from the rest, which made me part good company, and received some very rude salutes for my imprudence from three of these birds that made at me with the utmost rage. I defended myself the best way I could with my gun, fired several times at them, but, as none dropped, the report did not startle them in the least, rather seemed to enrage them the more. When the inhabitants are looking after their sheep on the hills, the skua often attacks them in such a manner that they are obliged to defend themselves with cudgels held above their heads, on which it often kills itself.

The method of life is much the same as in the parasitic gull (our former species), only this attacks the larger kind of gulls as the other does the lesser. By the most minute inquiry, could not find that it ever meddled either with its congeners or others to destroy them. Its fury seems more defensive than offensive. When we meet it at sea it seems to be a stupid like bird, and often swims within an oar's length of the boat.

In Foula this is a privileged bird, no man will nor dare shoot it, under the penalty of sixteen shillings and eightpence sterling, nor destroy its eggs. When they meet it at sea whatever fish they have in the boat skua always get a share, and all this out of gratitude for beating off the eagle, who dares not venture to prey on the island during the breeding season. Skua, indeed, is not so strong as the former, but much more nimble, strikes at him without mercy with such effect that he makes the eagle roar aloud, and his retreat is so sudden as to avoid all danger from his clumsier antagonist.

I asked particularly whether skua did not sometimes pay himself for defending their flocks, by taking a lamb now and then, but one and all assured me they had never seen or heard of a single instance of his doing so.

To be continued.

MALTON COURSING MEETING, 1813.

THIS Meeting, which the severity of the weather in November last delayed so much beyond the time, that a Meeting could scarcely be formed, and which at length only produced the attendance of a few members, was near sharing the same fate in February, by a frost preventing many persons from attending; at last, however, on the *eighth* of February, instead of the *first*, a Meeting was obtained, and the greyhounds for the Cup being drawn on the Monday, were run as under:

Tuesday, Feb. 9.

FOR THE CUP—FIRST CLASS.

Sir Francis Boynton's bl. and w. d. Hamilton, beat Mr. Harrison's white bitch, Cora.

Major Topham's black dog, Lochinvar, beat Major Bower's black bitch, Beauty.

Major Topham's red b. Lightning,

ning, beat Major Bower's black dog, Young Black Boy.

Major Bower's bl. and w. bitch, Bounty, beat Sir F. Boynton's blk. and w. d. Turn.

MATCHES.

Post Match.—Sir T. Slingsby paid forfeit to Mr. Best.

Post Match.—Sir T. Slingsby paid forfeit to Mr. Best.

Post Match, bona fide.—Sir F. Boynton's brindled dog, Smoker, agst Major Bower's bl. d. Young Blackboy.—Undecided.

Post Match, bona fide.—Major Bower's bl. d. Blinkard, beat Sir F. Boynton's bl. b. Miss.

Post Match, bona fide.—Major Bower's bl. d. Bailiff, beat Sir F. Boynton's bl. and w. d. Eagle.

Post Match, bona fide.—Sir F. Boynton beat Sir T. Slingsby.

Post Match, bona fide.—Sir F. Boynton beat Sir T. Slingsby.

The day was very tempestuous and extraordinary, as some of the courses were run amidst storms of hail, thunder, and lightning, a circumstance not often seen in the middle of winter; notwithstanding which the courses were very fine ones, and some of them of great length.

Thursday, Feb. 11.

FOR THE CUP.—SECOND CLASS.

Major Topham's r. b. Lightning, beat Major Bower's bl. and w. b. Bounty.

Sir F. Boynton's bl. and w. d. Hamilton, beat Major Topham's bl. d. Lochinvar.

LAST CLASS.

Sir F. Boynton's bl. and w. d. Hamilton, beat Major Topham's r. b. Lightning.

MATCHES.

Post Match, bona fide.—Sir F. Boynton's brind. d. Smoker, beat Major Bower's black dog, Young Blackboy.

Post Match, bona fide.—Sir F. Boynton's bl. b. Minx, beat Major Bower's bl. d. Blinkard.

Post Match, bona fide.—Major Bower's blk. d. Bailiff, beat Sir F. Boynton's bl. and w. d. Turn.

Post Match, bona fide.—Mr. Thorold forfit to Mr. Best.

Post Match, bona fide.—Mr. Thorold forfit to Mr. Best.

Mr. Harrison's blk. d. Bachelor, beat Sir T. Slingsby's blk. dog, Chance.

Mr. Harrison's w. bitch, Cora, beat Sir T. Slingsby's black bitch, Serpent.

Mr. Thorold's blk. b. Fly, beat Mr. Harrison's blk. and w. b. Fly.

Mr. Thorold's w. b. Venus, beat Sir F. Boynton's brindled dog, Smoker.

Major Bower's blk. b. Black Maid, beat Sir F. Boynton's blk. b. Minx.

Mr. Harrison's blk. d. Bachelor, beat Sir T. Slingsby's bl. and w. d. Damon.

Sir F. Boynton's blk. b. Miss, beat Major Bower's black bitch, Beauty.

Major Topham's bitch Lightning would, in all probability, have won the Cup had she not run four hares before she could be taken up, and was, when she started for the Cup, so weak she was scarcely able to stand.

A number of Matches were made for the ensuing November.

THE ILLITERATE BUT INGENIOUS ROBBER.

A Gentleman, one evening pretty late, passing over the Pont Neuf, in Paris, with a lantern in his

his hand, was accosted by a strange man in a manner rather polite and seemingly suppliant, who requested him to read a paper, which he said he had that moment picked up, and did not know but what it might be of consequence: the gentleman in holding up his lantern, in order to read the paper, had likewise an opportunity of surveying the person and features of the man who had accosted him, which he did with some attention.

In the paper he found a few lines, which I have translated as literally as the idiom of the two languages would admit.

Speak not a word when this you've read,
Or in an instant you'll be dead;
Give up your money, watch, and rings,
Or other valuable things:
Depart then quickly as you will,
Only remember silence still.

The gentleman considering his situation, and the purport of the threat contained in the paper, thought it most prudent to continue silent, and to act as it directed. He accordingly delivered his watch, rings, &c. but at the same time renewed his survey of the person to whom he gave them; and was so minute in his scrutiny, that he fancied he could at any time swear to him.

The man was soon apprehended for a riot; and, on his way to the justice, was perceived by the gentleman to whom he had presented the paper, who accompanied him to the Magistrate, and exhibited an account of the before-mentioned occurrences against him. He was, for want of proper proof respecting the riot, acquitted of the affair; but was sent to prison on account of the gentleman's accusation.

When he was brought to the bar to take his trial, he appeared quite unconcerned, and pleaded not guilty, with the greatest confidence; the gentleman, who was the only witness that could be produced, swore positively to the fact, and to the identity of his person.

When he came to make his defence, he thus addressed the Bench:—

"My Lords, I confess, on the evening specified I did meet the gentleman on Pont Neuf, and the transaction as he related it very exactly passed between us; but in the affair I am very far from having been guilty of any ill intention. It is my misfortune not to be able to read; I picked up the paper just before I met the gentleman; I thought perhaps it might be of consequence. Seeing the gentleman, and judging from his appearance that he might be able to read; observing likewise the conveniency of his having a lantern in his hand, I requested that he would do me the favour to read the paper—he complied—and after reading it to himself, to my great surprise, he put his rings, watch, and money into my hands; I was so astonished that I had not the power to inquire into the contents of the paper, or to follow him for an explanation of his actions. Afterwards, on reflection, I imagined the paper must have been of great value, and that he must have given me his rings, watch, and money, to get rid of me, and to keep to himself what was far more considerable in worth. Thus, if any one hath been wronged, I think it is myself, and I hope justice will be done me."

By this bold and artful defence, and the notoriety of his not having made any formal demand on the gentleman, he got off, for he

was

was acquitted, though the whole Court was conscious of his being the guilty person.

COURTS MARTIAL, ON OFFICERS OF THE 85TH REGIMENT.

THE following are the results of two Courts Martial, held lately on Officers of the 85th foot. It may be proper to add, that in consequence of the numerous Courts-Martial, irregularities, and divisions, which took place in this regiment, the officers, of every rank, have been removed to different corps, and an entire new set of officers appointed.

Copy of a Letter addressed by Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, to Lieutenant-General the Earl of Rosslyn, or General Officer commanding the Kent District, dated Horse-Guards, Nov. 14, 1812.

MY LORD,—Having laid before the Prince Regent, the proceedings of a General Court Martial, held at Hythe, on the 4th of September, 1812, and continued by adjournments to the 1st of October following, for the trial of Captain John Hylton, of the 85th regiment of foot, who was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges, viz.

1. For scandalous conduct, highly unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in having maliciously asserted, in the presence of Lieutenant James Grant, Lieutenant and Adjutant John Connor, and other officers of the 85th regiment of foot, in Portugal, some time between the 1st of June and 31st of July, 1811, that the late Lieutenant Lewis Appelius, of the 15th regiment of foot, had pulled Major Nicholas Alexander Mein, of the same regiment, by the nose, and kicked him, (Major Mein), or words to that effect; and in having afterwards, at Silver-hill Barracks, in Sussex, between the 12th and 18th of October, 1811, denied ever making such assertions to any person whatever, in presence of Captain John Gordon, of the 2d, (or Queen's Royal) regiment of foot, who had been sent by Major Mein to inquire if he (Captain Hylton) had propagated the above calumny; and farther, by making a similar denial to Major Mein in person, between the 12th and 18th of October, 1811, adding, that whoever had given Major Mein information that he (Captain Hylton) had made such assertions, had told a direct falsehood, or to that effect.

2. For scandalous conduct, highly unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in maliciously and falsely asserting to Lieutenant Wm. Gammell, and other officers of the 85th regiment, some time between the 1st February and 1st of December, 1812, at Brabourne Lees Barracks, Kent, that Lieutenant and Adjutant Connor, of the same regiment, had had his nose pulled, and his posteriors kicked, or words to that effect, and making similar assertions in Portugal, to an officer or officers of the same regiment, some time between the 1st June and 31st of July, 1811; and also, in having in his possession, and shewing a paper to Captain Frederick Campbell, of the same regiment, stating the same unfounded calumny, such expressions and assertions of his, Captain (then Lieutenant) Hylton's, being infamous false-

falsehoods, and highly prejudicial to Lieutenant and Adjutant Connor's character, and injurious to the harmony of the 85th regiment.

3. For highly unofficer-like conduct, in falsely and maliciously asserting, between the 1st of June and 31st of July, 1811, in Portugal, that he (Captain Hylton, then Lieutenant) had caught Lieutenant and Adjutant Connor improperly listening at his (Captain Hylton's) window, or words to that effect, with a view of destroying the said Lieutenant and Adjutant Connor's character as an officer and a gentleman, and prejudicial to the harmony of the said 85th regiment.

4. For highly improper and unofficer-like conduct in asserting to Ensign Donald Robertson, and other officers of the same regiment, at Brabourne Lees Barracks, Kent, some time between the 1st of May and 1st of December, 1810, that Lieutenant Richard White, of the same regiment, was a coward, or words to that effect, and in making similar assertions at Campo Maior, in Portugal, to some officers of the 85th regiment of foot, some time between the 23d June and 20th of July, 1811, and for positively denying having made such assertions before a Regimental Court of Inquiry, in the garrison at Hythe, between the 8th and 14th of July, 1812, and in associating with the said Lieutenant Richard White, in the habits of friendly intimacy, subsequently to having made the above assertions, such conduct being highly injurious to the established rules of the service, and subversive of good order and military discipline.

5. For disgracefully boxing with Serjeant Joseph Taylor, of the 85th regiment of foot (now a private), between the 1st of September and 20th of November, 1810, at Brabourne Lees Barracks, Kent, when he (the said Joseph Taylor) and Captain (then Lieutenant) Hylton, severally knocked each other down, such conduct being known to the non-commissioned officers and men of the 85th regiment, and highly injurious to Captain Hylton's character as an officer and a gentleman, subversive of good order and military discipline in the 85th regiment of foot, and contrary to the established rules of the service.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

The Court having most maturely deliberated upon, and most attentively weighed and considered the whole of the evidence and matter that has been brought forward in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner has offered in his defence, is of opinion, with respect to the first charge, that he, the prisoner, is not guilty of the same, and the Court doth therefore acquit him, Captain John Hylton, of the said charge; in preferring which the prosecutor does not appear to have been actuated by any improper motive, as the misconception of the prisoner's mode of expression gave rise to the charge.

The Court are of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain John Hylton, is guilty of the second charge exhibited against him.

The Court are of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain John Hylton, is not guilty of the third charge preferred against him, and the Court doth therefore acquit him, the prisoner, of the same.

The Court are farther of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain John Hylton, is not guilty of the first

first part of the fourth charge exhibited against him, namely, highly improper and unofficer-like conduct in asserting to Ensign Donald Robertson, and other officers of the same regiment, at Brabourne Lees Barracks, Kent, some time between the 1st of May and 1st of December, 1810, that Lieutenant R. White of the same regiment, was a coward, or words to that effect, and in making a similar assertion at Campo Maior, in Portugal, to some officers of the 85th foot, between the 23d June and the 20th July, 1811, and the Court doth therefore acquit him of the same; but the Court are of opinion, that he, Captain John Hylton, is guilty of the latter parts of the fourth charge, namely, positively denying having made any such assertion before a Regimental Court of Inquiry, in the garrison at Hythe, which Court was held between the 8th and 14th of June, 1812, (instead of the 8th and 14th July, 1812, as set forth by mistake in the special warrant containing the charge), and in associating with the said Lieutenant R. White in the habits of friendly intimacy, subsequent to having made the above assertions, such conduct being highly injurious to the established rules of the service, and subversive of good order and military discipline.

The Court are of opinion, that the prisoner, Captain John Hylton, is not guilty of the fifth charge preferred against him, and the Court doth therefore acquit him, the prisoner, of the said charge.

From the culpability of the prisoner's conduct, on such parts of the charges as the Court have found him guilty, viz. the whole of the second and the latter parts of the fourth charge, the Court doth sentence him, the aforesaid Captain John Hylton, to be cashiered.

The Court have not failed to remark the palpable falsehoods which the witness Joseph Taylor has been guilty of, and which seemed to have afforded the grounds for the fifth charge against Captain Hylton; and they regret that it does not appear to them they have sufficient jurisdiction to punish the said Joseph Taylor for his evident prevarications and false assertions.

The Court consider it necessary to explain their verdict relative to the fourth charge: their intention is to acquit the prisoner, Captain John Hylton, of highly improper conduct, in asserting to Ensign Donald Robertson, &c. &c.; but the Court do not acquit him of asserting.—Therefore there exists no contradiction in their finding the prisoner guilty on the latter parts of the said charge, relative to his denial of having made the assertion before the Court of Inquiry alluded to in the fourth charge, and in his associating with the said Lieutenant White on terms of friendly intimacy after having made such assertions, &c.

I am to acquaint your Lordship that his Royal Highness was pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court.

Your Lordship will therefore acquaint me with the day on which the Prince Regent's pleasure is made to the prisoner, Capt. Hylton, as from that day he will cease to receive pay in his Majesty's service.

I am, my Lord, your's,
(Signed) FREDERICK,
Commander in Chief.

Copy of a Letter addressed by Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, to Lieutenant-General the Earl of Rosslyn, or General Officer commanding the Kent District, dated Horse-Guards, Nov. 14, 1812.

My Lord,—Having laid before the Prince Regent the proceedings of a General Court Martial, held at Hythe on the 22d of October, 1812, and continued by adjournments to the 30th of the same month, for the trial of Lieutenant Edward Powell, of the 85th regiment of foot, who was arraigned upon the under-mentioned charge, viz.

For highly improper and disgraceful conduct, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, in having entered into a personal contest with Mr. Henry Knight, (then an Ensign in the 85th regiment), by repeatedly striking and receiving blows with a horse-whip from the said Mr. Henry Knight, at the Ship Inn, in New Romney, on or about the evening of the 21st July, 1812.

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:

The Court having most maturely deliberated upon, and most attentively weighed and considered the whole of the evidence, and matter adduced in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner hath offered in his defence, is of opinion, that he, Lieutenant Edward Powell, 85th regiment of foot, or Bucks volunteers, is not guilty of the charge preferred against him; for it hath clearly appeared to the Court, that he did not enter into a personal contest with Mr. Henry Knight, but, on the contrary, that his (the prisoner's) conduct on the occasion alluded to, was perfectly consistent with propriety and the demeanour of a gentleman, until he received so gross and violent personal assault, that his retaliation in striking the said Mr. Henry Knight with a horse-whip was nothing more than sudden resentment and irritation might have, and did occasion. The Court doth therefore fully and honourably acquit him (the prisoner) of all and every part of the charge.

I am to acquaint your Lordship, that his Royal Highness was graciously pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court.

I am, &c.

(Signed) Frederick,
Commander in Chief.

LOUTH COURSING MEETING.

TUESDAY, FEB. 9.

Dogs drawn to run for the Cup.

Mr. Walker's red and white dog, Traveller, beat Mr. Chatterton's brindled dog, Pilot.

Mr. Cartwright's red and white dog Rolla, beat Mr. Thos. Grant's white dog, Nelson.

Mr. Meredith's dun dog, Rolla, beat Mr. Carnley's red dog, Comet.

Mr. Simpson's brindled dog, Dart, beat Mr. Clayworth's tanned dog, Horatio.

Mr. Chaplin's white dog, Rapid, beat Captain Norcott's black and white dog, Strutt.

Mr. Jones's red and white dog, Diamond, beat Mr. Oldham's brindled dog, Castor.

Mr. Walls's blue and white dog, Smooker, beat Mr. Eve's blue dog, Jason.

Mr.

Mr. Bowman's red dog, Tartar, beat Colonel King's blue dog, George.

THURSDAY, FEB. 11.

Dogs drawn to run for the Cup.

Mr. Bowman's red dog, Tartar, beat Mr. Jones's red and white dog, Diamond.

Mr. Simpson's brindled dog, Dart, beat Mr. Cartwright's red and white dog, Rolla.

Mr. Walker's red and white dog, Traveller, beat Mr. Walls's blue and white dog, Smooker.

Mr. Chaplin's white dog, Rapid, beat Mr. Meredith's dun dog, Rolla.

MATCHES.

Col. King's black bitch, Stark, beat Mr. Chaplin's white dog, Racer; two guineas.

Mr. Thomas Grant's red and white bitch, Helen, against Mr. Chaplin's dun and white bitch, Tricksey; one guinea.—Undecided.

Mr. Thomas Grant's red and white bitch, Helen, beat Mr. Meredith's black bitch, Nimble; one guinea.

SATURDAY, FEB. 13.

Dogs drawn to run for the Cup.

Mr. Meredith's dun dog, Rolla, beat Mr. Simpson's brindled dog, Dart.

Mr. Bowman's red dog, Tartar, beat Mr. Walker's red and white dog, Traveller.

MATCHES.

Mr. Chaplin's dun and white bitch, Tricksey, beat Mr. Walls's tanned bitch, Blossom; five guineas.

Mr. Simpson's brindled bitch, Venus, beat Mr. Thomas Grant's red and white bitch, Helen; one guinea.

Mr. Simpson's dun bitch, Fly, beat Mr. Thomas Grant's dun dog, Spanker; one guinea.

Mr. Meredith's tanned dog, Horatio, against Mr. Chaplin's red and white bitch, Transit; one guinea.—Undecided.

Mr. Eve's black bitch, Fly, beat Mr. Walls's blue bitch, Mouse; one guinea.

Mr. Walls's red bitch, Dainty, against Mr. Chaplin's red and white bitch, Tricket; two guineas. Undecided.

Mr. Richardson's black dog, Racer, beat Mr. Thomas Grant's white dog, Nelson; two guineas.

Mr. Richardson's dun bitch, Mouse, against Mr. Wm. Cartwright's black and white bitch, Needle; one guinea.—Undecided.

Col. King's black dog, Stark, against Mr. Chaplin's white bitch, Trippett; three guineas.—Undecided.

Mr. Richardson's black dog, Herod, against Mr. Eve's red dog, Doctor; one guinea.—Undecided.

Mr. William Cartwright's red bitch, Easy, beat Mr. Cranley's red dog, Comet; one guinea.

Mr. Richardson's black dog, Regent, beat Mr. Thomas Grant's dun dog, Rolla; one guinea.

Deciding match for the Cup.

Mr. Bowman's red dog, Tartar, beat Mr. Meredith's dun dog, Rolla.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES OF SAGACITY IN DOGS.

NO species of information is received more generally, and with greater pleasure, than natural history, particularly the history of inferior

inferior animals. We are delighted to observe the superiority of the human mind to the rest of the creation, and with a conscious pride we behold instinct using its utmost efforts in vain, to emulate the operations of reason. Hence it comes, that we are most surprised and delighted with those actions of animals, that approach nearest the actions of man. The bird that sings, the parrot that chatters, and the monkey that mimics our gestures, all obtain a peculiar place in our regard. But those animals who discover a sagacity approaching to reason, are our favourites; the horse and cat, and above all, the dog, is our friend and companion. This last animal emulates not only the mental powers of man, but even some of the human virtues. The amazing sagacity of the dog, his gratitude, his unshaken fidelity, that acute sense of shame which often betrays his faults, and consciousness of good desert with which he comes to claim the reward of his services; all these circumstances approximate very nearly to that which we observe in the human character. These qualities, together with his great utility for various purposes, have rendered him the constant attendant and principal favourite of man. Every anecdote that tends to elucidate the nature and powers of this very superior animal, must be particularly amusing and interesting to all the lovers of natural history. The following are completely authentic, which is, perhaps, one of the first recommendations to anecdotes of this nature:—"A gentleman who usually spent the winter months in the capital of North Britain, having gone with his family to pass the summer at his country seat, left the care of his town residence, together with a favourite house-dog, to some servants, who were placed at board-wages. The dog soon found board wages very short allowance, and to make up the deficiency, he had recourse to the kitchen of a friend of his master's, which in latter days he had occasionally visited. By a hearty meal, which he received here daily, he was enabled to keep himself in good condition, till the return of his master's family to town, on the approach of winter. Though now restored to the enjoyment of plenty at home, and standing in no need of foreign liberality, he did not forget that hospitable kitchen, where he had found a resource in his adversity. A few days after, happening to saunter about the streets, he fell in with a duck, which, as he found it in no private pond, he concluded to be no private property. He snatched up the duck in his teeth, carried it to the kitchen where he had been so hospitably fed, laid it at the cook's feet, with many polite movements of his tail, and then scampered off with much seeming complacency, at having given this testimony of gratitude and sense of favours."

The following anecdote is an instance of that sagacity and attachment which so justly contribute to make the dog our favourite:—"Those valleys, or *glens*, as they are called by the natives, which intersect the Grampian mountains, are chiefly inhabited by shepherds. The pastures, over which each flock is permitted to range, extend many miles in every direction. The shepherd never has a view of his whole flock at once, except when they are collected for the purpose of sale, or shearing. His occupation is to make daily

excursions

excursions to the different extremities of his pastures, in succession, and to turn back, by means of his dog, any stragglers that may be approaching the boundaries of his neighbours. In one of these excursions, a shepherd happened to carry along with him one of his children, an infant about three years old. This is an usual practice among the Highlanders, who accustom their children from the earliest infancy to the rigours of the climate. After traversing his pastures for some time, attended by his dog, the shepherd found himself under the necessity of ascending a summit at some distance, to have a more extensive view of his range. As the ascent was too fatiguing for the child, he left him on a small plain at the bottom, with strict injunctions not to stir from it till his return. Scarcely, however, had he gained the summit, when the horizon was suddenly darkened, by one of those impenetrable mists, which frequently descend so rapidly amidst these mountains, as in the space of a few minutes almost to turn the day to night. The anxious father immediately hastened back to find his child, but, owing to the unusual darkness and his own trepidation, he unfortunately missed his way in the descent. After a fruitless research of many hours, amongst the dangerous morasses and cataracts, with which these mountains abound, he was at length overtaken by night. Still wandering on without knowing whither, he at length came to the verge of the mist, and, by the light of the moon, discovered that he had reached the bottom of his valley, and was now within a short distance of his cottage. To renew the search that night, was equally fruitless and dangerous. He was therefore obliged to return to his cottage, having lost both his child and his dog, who had attended him faithfully for years. Next morning, by day-break, the shepherd, accompanied by a band of his neighbours, set out in search of his child, but, after a day spent in fruitless fatigue, he was at last compelled by the approach of night to descend from the mountain. On returning to his cottage, he found that the dog which he had lost the day before, had come home, and on receiving a piece of cake, had instantly gone off again. For several successive days the shepherd renewed the search for his child, and still on returning home in the evening to his cottage, he found that the dog had been home, and, on receiving his usual allowance of cake had disappeared. Struck with this singular circumstance, he remained at home one day, and when the dog as usual departed with his piece of cake, he resolved to follow him, and find out the cause of his strange procedure. The dog led the way to a cataract, at some distance from the spot where the shepherd had lost his child. The banks of this cataract almost joined at the top, yet separated by an abyss of immense depth, which so often astonishes and appals the travellers that frequent the Grampian mountains; and indicates that these stupendous chasms were not the silent working of time, but the sudden effect of some violent convulsion of the earth. Down one of these rugged and almost perpendicular descents, the dog without hesitation made his way, and at last disappeared into a cave, the mouth of which was almost upon a level with the torrent. The shep-

herd

herd with difficulty, followed, but on entering the cave, what were his emotions, when he beheld his infant, eating with much satisfaction, the cake the dog had just brought him, while the faithful animal stood by, eying his young charge with the utmost complacence. From the situation in which the child was found, it appears that he had wandered to the brink of the precipice, and then either fallen or scrambled down till he reached the cave, which the dread of the torrent had prevented him from quitting. The dog by means of his scent, had traced him to the spot, and afterwards prevented him from starving by giving up to him his own daily allowance. He never appears to have quitted the child by night or day, except when it was found necessary to go for its food, and then he was always seen running at full speed to and from the cottage."

EAST-INDIA JOCKEYSHIP,

OR,

HOW TO BUY A HORSE FOR TIME.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I Am about to convince you, that you do not send annually such a number of the Volumes of the *Sporting Magazine* to our settlements in India, for nothing. No, no: your pages are well and diligently studied, and your Indian disciples have made a famous progress, in the acquisition of those prudential maxims, which you have so often inculcated on that most important point in jockeyship—the purchase of the horse.—I do not pretend to say that, all buyers of horses in those distant climes, are endowed with the discrimination, caution, plausibility, and dexterity of manœuvre; nor all sellers, with that patient forbearance, which will appear in each character below; but only to give a shining example of what has, and may be, achieved by both parties in this way.

For the following letter, I am obliged to Mr. Squire, the printer, who copied it from the original. The history of the affair runs thus, and lies between two brother officers in our Indian army, with whose names I shall not make free. The proprietor of the horse accommodated his friend, who desired to become a purchaser, with a trial, it may be supposed, as usual in such cases, of some days. He then sends for his friend's answer. His friend had not time to make up his mind. A while after, another message is sent. The same answer; and the following six months produced nothing but a similar catechism of question and answer. At the end of this period, the would-be seller demanded, that which is usually styled, in much greater affairs than a bargain for a horse, a CATEGORICAL ANSWER—he had one, and here it is—

"DEAR ———,

"I have been ruminating within my own mind, since I left you, on the question, whether I should take your horse or not. I have been admiring his good qualities, as attested by every Officer of the regiment who knows him, and is a judge of these matters. I have also been considering the effects of the slight blemishes which, it is confessed, he labours under. All this I have been measuring by a rule, which I have laid down to myself, with regard to the horse I shall

shall purchase; viz. to have such a one as may sell again to advantage, or, at least, without loss to me. Now, I have been considering of that eye-sore on the animal's foot, which, although no material injury to the beast, yet, it is well known, weighs much against his value, in the eyes of most of those people who are in the habit of purchasing horses, even should they be conscious that the animal offered to them, is otherwise gifted with good properties. Such being the case, I am obliged to declare, that at present I have not made up my mind to take your horse.—I am, your's."

For the credit of old English jockeyship, and to shew that we are not quite shamed by Indian professors, I shall tack the following rider, which I came at by the bye, to the letter above. A person, not a hundred miles from St. Paul's Church-yard, says to his friend, I have a horse to sell, do you know of a purchaser? His friend replies—why, I should have no objection to buy a horse, if I found he would suit me, and in course, a trial was agreed upon. Now, this friend wanted to make a journey to ———, within a few days, which he did upon the horse in question, returning him afterwards with a message, that—*the horse did not altogether suit his purpose.* If not *altogether*, no doubt it did in part. M.

SOME PARTICULARS
OF THE
LIFE OF JONATHAN ALDHAM,

(With an original Letter, from a curious Collection, in the hands of Mr. Squire.)

JONATHAN Aldham was a corn merchant at Manningtree, in Essex, and flourished some forty or fifty years ago. He was a shortish, silly man, with a sleek countenance, and a comely belly, according to the recollection of the present writer, who knew him, and fancied that he possessed first-rate excellence in the art of mimicry, which he had practised from his youth. But his capital character was that of PUNCH, in which, according to his own sense of the matter, he excelled all the world; and it was impossible to confer a greater favour on Jonathan, than to ask him to play Punch; and should a visitor, or friend, unluckily omit to request such high gratification, Jonathan seldom failed to remind him of it.

About that period, Mr. Rigby, the Paymaster-General, was making great improvements in his noble residence at Mistley, the adjoining parish to Manningtree; and to glean as I go, the following story was then current. Mr. Rigby possessed the fee-simple of the whole parish of Manningtree, saving and excepting a few rods of land, the freehold of a poor cobler, and on which his dwelling stood; and although the great man repeatedly offered the cobler, ten times its worth for his little slip of earth, the man of gentle craft would never comply, lest he should lose the exquisite gratification, of having it in his power to say—"All Mistley belongs to Mr. Rigby and me."

The fame of Jonathan Aldham reached Mistley Hall, and Mr. Rigby, entertained by the oddities and simple foolery of this man, got into the habit of frequently sending for him, as an entertaining *butt* to a certain description of his visitors. Among these, were the late Lord Thurlow, Mr. Garrick, and several

several *bon vivants,* who usually made up those choice parties. On the first meeting there, between Garrick and Jonathan, a trick was played off upon the latter, from the effects of which he did not recover for some time. The plan pursued was, to caution Jonathan that the stranger, meaning Garrick, although perfectly harmless, and a most companionable gentleman, was really an incurable lunatic, and occasionally liable to strange eccentricities of conduct. Poor Jonathan shewed by his constant, observant, and anxious glances, that he sucked in this story with the simplicity of a child; and Garrick, taking advantage of this, seized every opportunity of throwing those traits of distraction into his countenance, which seemed nature herself looking through his eyes. The other parties, affecting to take no notice, but to converse as usual, were infinitely entertained at the duet of grimace between King Lear and Punch. The distress of Punch was inconceivably ludicrous—he looked, averted his head, looked again, trembled, fidgetted; till at length, Garrick perceiving that his confederates could hold out but few moments longer without bursting, as began already to appear by the quaking of Rigby's fat sides, he thought it high time to proceed to the *denouement* of the piece. Suddenly starting up, stamping with his foot, tearing off his neckcloth, and bloating his countenance with the full expression of raging madness, he looked full in the face of Jonathan, who started from his seat uttering a loud shriek, and not thinking himself safe in the same house with a madman, overturned every thing in his way, until he reached the window, which he banged up, and bolted through, with the agility of a harlequin. Garrick followed at his heels, exciting convulsions of laughter in the company at the window, and utter astonishment in those who chanced to be abroad! The pursuit was kept up, until poor Punch, thinking, perhaps, that madmen were not water proof, actually dashed into a pond up to his middle, where his pursuer left him to return to Manningtree, without hat or wig, his fine scarlet and broad-laced waistcoat, and white silk stockings, quite in want of the scourer!

The old story, however, is but too well verified, that some play the fool for want of wit, and some for want of money. And poor Jonathan Aldham, in his old age, sadly experienced, that playing the fool had been to him a most unfortunate profession. He came to poverty, but had still the comfort of his folly left, and in the lowest ebb of his fortune was apparently as much gratified by playing the part of Punch, in his original broad-laced waistcoat, somewhat the worse for wear, and his threadbare coat, as he had used to be, when he could reckon a Paymaster-General among his associates. He managed, however, to live all his life in some sort of way, and make his orange wine, by presents of which, as will be seen by his letter, he endeavoured to keep alive a connection that supported him, with some solid pudding and some hopes. One anecdote in relation to him, which has been given as a fact, is of some little consequence. His adventure with the madman being much talked of in town, and remembered for some years, his drollery in the character of Punch could not be forgotten; and from him it was, that the author of the

farce

farce of *Harlequin Every Where*, accidentally took the idea of introducing a Punch into that celebrated entertainment, in which Edwin, as Punch, first became a favourite with the public, and laid the foundation of his future fame. This afterpiece was a great favourite with the then Prime Minister, Lord North, and several persons of high rank, and drew such great and fashionable houses, that many frequenters of the theatre have expressed their surprize that it should not have been revived.—I have the honour to remain, Sir, &c. &c.

———.

FROM J******N A****M, ESQ. TO H***Y B*****Y, ESQ.

Manningtree, Sepr. 12, —96.

MOST worthy Hy B*****y Esq. this with my service to you and may serve to acquaint you the Revd Mr. T*****n of Bradfull who is one of our neighbouring Justice of Piece, he married my sister T****rs daughter and he preach at Bradfull and Mistley and he highly recommended for me to have a petition for some friends to give me something and he wood draw it up, and knowing that I am well respected by gentlemen in general he thought it wood do right well. I was much acquainted with Richd Rigby Esqre above thirty years, and I very often dined with him at Mistley Hall; I have had the honour and pleasure of dining at Mr. Rigbys with the Duke of Bedford Ld Chancellor Thurlow and Ld Weymouth, now I think he is Earl of Bath: this wass at different times that I dined with those there worthy good gentlemen, I gave them a little poetry, & a few songs & these gentlemen all joind in the chorus, songs, & & we wass all very merry. Perhaps these gentlemen would be kind enough to give something—I carried to London 6 bottles of my fine orange wine, April 4—91, & left for Ld Chancellor Thurlow at his house & 6 bottles for Ld Weymouth that I left at his house, they not being at home; and gave likewise 6 bottles for Ld Dungarvon. I remember I had the pleasure of being at your good brother Sr C. B*****y's most noble house at Barton, & a most elegant entertainment we had: I with great pleasure danced & I likewise sung a song "Horse away to Newmarket" a song that I made myself; its a proper description of Newmarket races till they are all over; and my Lord Grovenor wass there at the house; you can't think how pleased he wass with the song: Perhaps he, good Ld Grovenor wood do something for us; my good friend in case it shood be in your way, in your brothers way or any other friends way, to get me a small sinecure place if it was only 10— 15— or 20£. a year or upwards it wood make an agreeable addition to our income and make us very happy; I hope you'll excuse my writing so long a letter; my wife and I join with with our kind respects to your worthy good self and your worthy good brother & worthy good family. and am your most humble servt.

J******N A*DH*M.

P. S. I a good while ago carried in twice carriing 2 doz. bottles of my fine orange wine to your good brother Sr C****s's house; I suppose you had some of it which I hope you liked; I am very fond of orange wine myself; and I expect sugar and oranges to be cheaper

cheaper a while hence & if so I hope and expect a while hence to make some orange wine & if I do I should be very glad to have the pleasure to give Sr C****s and you some, if you are both fond of orange wine, as I am very fond of it myself. My wife and I have some thoughts of letting ½ our house ready furnisht very genteely, a brick front 14 sash windows and 12 rooms and a mighty pretty garden, chay house, & if any of yr friends should want such a house let us know: only my wife and I and a maid in so large a house, its an exceeding good house standing genteel and pleasant in the market where coatches come by. We hope you will do something for us, and do what is agreeable upon the affair. J. A.

GAMBLING IN HIGH LIFE.

An Action tried in the Court of King's Bench, Saturday, Feb. 20.

Ranking and Another, Assignees of Martindale, *v.* Price.

THE Solicitor-General stated, that this was an issue directed by the Master of the Rolls, in order to ascertain, whether the consideration of two promissory notes drawn on Lady Almeria Carpenter by the plaintiffs, and dated 3d July, 1799, consisted of money won at play, or lent at time and place of play, or what part of the consideration was so tainted. He was sorry to say, that this Lady had occasionally visited the house of Mr. Martindale, who kept a subscription-house, and had large gambling transactions with that gentleman; but, besides monies lent at the time and place of play, which were not recoverable at law, that gentleman had lent to Lady Almeria, at different times, in small sums, for her ordinary occasions, a sum more than sufficient to cover the present demand of 1000l., notes put in and proved.

Mr. Topping said, the present defendants were merely nominal; that the creditors of Lady Almeria Carpenter had filed a bill in the Court of Chancery, in order to have an account of her effects; and to this bill the present defendants were made parties, the Hon. Mrs. Price being executrix of Lady Almeria. The present plaintiffs claimed to be admitted as creditors for the two promissory notes, which the other creditors resisted, having learned that they arose in gambling transactions. The Master, on reference to him, allowed them; and on his report being objected to, his Honour the Master of the Rolls directed this issue, and, by his direction, the onus of proving the illegality of the consideration rested on the defendants. It would appear that these notes were given to the plaintiffs after the bankruptcy of Martindale, whose subscription house, it was shocking to say, was frequented by some of the most fashionable people, to whom Martindale acted as banker in those gambling transactions. It would appear, from a book kept by Martindale, and which would be given in evidence, that the debit to this lady account, was for one night. 1090 guineas; and the balance against her on these gambling transactions was 1370 guineas. For this and some other demands, Martindale got from this lady, a bond for 3000l. After his bankruptcy, the assignees agreed to give up the bond for 2000l. on condition of receiving 500l. in cash, and her two notes for 500l. each. By the Master of the

the Rolls' order, the defendants were bound to impeach the consideration: this put him under great difficulties, and with the utmost deference, he should have thought it a fairer distribution to have made them shew the consideration: however, he would call Mr. Martindale, and on his testimony the cause must rest.

Martindale sworn.—The plaintiffs are my assignees. I have had gambling transactions with Lady Almeria Carpenter amongst others. [The Solicitor-General here said, that he would not object to Mr. Topping leading the witness, in order that more names might not be given to the public than were necessary.] This is an account of my gaming transactions with Lady Almeria Carpenter; I took a security from her of 3000l. I suppose the 1370 guineas were included. I had many other transactions with her, besides gaming transactions, as I had with half of the fashionable world. I paid her, at her own house, many sums of 30l. 40l. and 50l. I cannot tell the amount: I lent it to her at her own house. I won't swear how much of the bond was for money lent. It was much beyond 500l. Whenever she asked me for money, she had it. I cannot after the lapse of time fix the sum. I know from the plaintiffs, that they gave up the bond for 2000l. for 500l. in cash, and two notes of 500l. each. I sometimes took memorandums, sometimes not. After my bankruptcy I had no connection with Lady Almeria Carpenter. I acted as banker on those gaming transactions; I often lent her money for her domestic affairs. It is notorious that I kept half the fashionable world. She was very destitute, or she would not have borrowed from me. She got the money by driblets; it exceeded three times 500l. I cannot tell the precise sum. Not a guinea was ever repaid.

Lord Ellenborough stated to the Jury, that what they had to try was, whether any part of the consideration consisted of money won or of money lent at the time and place of play, for the purpose of play: for it was not every loan made at the time and place of play that was bad. For if a man, stripped of all his money by gambling, should at the time and place of play, borrow 20l. for his necessary expences the next day, such loan would no doubt bind him. Had it been a transaction of yesterday, he should have thought that the onus of proving the consideration should have been put upon the plaintiffs; but as the transaction occurred at so distant a period, he thought the Master of the Rolls had judged wisely in laying the onus on the defendants. The Jury might presume, that the plaintiffs in their settlement with Lady Almeria Carpenter, had deducted all the sums not legally recoverable.

Verdict for plaintiffs, 1020l.

DISPUTES ON POINTS OF HONOUR.

SUBJECTS coming under the above description, having often occupied our pages, we conceive the insertion of the following Letter, from its embracing a point of honour between an Illustrious Personage and his equally Illustrious Consort, to be no great deviation from the plan of our Magazine.

The letter was transmitted on the 14th of January to the Earl of Liverpool and Lord Eldon, sealed, by Lady Charlotte Campbell, as Lady in Waiting for the month, to

to the Princess of Wales, expressing her Royal Highness's pleasure that it should be presented to the Prince Regent; an open copy was likewise sent for the above Noble Lords' perusal.—On the 15th, the letter was returned unopened to Lady Charlotte Campbell, who sent it back on the following day, intimating, that as it contained matter of importance to the State, she relied on their laying it before his Royal Highness. It was again returned unopened, with the Earl of Liverpool's compliments to Lady Charlotte, saying, that the Prince saw no reason to depart from his determination.—On the 17th, the letter was again transmitted to the two Noble Lords above-mentioned, who then returned for answer, that the *contents* of it had been made known to the Prince.—On the 19th her Royal Highness directed a letter to be addressed to the two Noble Lords, desiring to know whether it had been made known to his Royal Highness, by being read to him, and to know his pleasure thereon.—No answer was given to this letter, and therefore on the 26th she directed a letter to be written, expressing her surprize, that no answer had been given to her application for a whole week.—To this an answer was received, addressed to the Princess, stating, that in consequence of her Royal Highness's demand her letter had been read to the Prince Regent on the 20th, but that he had not been pleased to express his pleasure thereon.

To render some passages of the letter more clear, it may be necessary to observe, that during the administration of Mr. Fox, in 1805, in consequence of some scandalous rumours, a Commission was appointed by his Majesty to inquire into the conduct of an illustrious female Personage. The Commissioners were Lord Erskine, (then Lord Chancellor), Lord Grenville, Lord Spencer, and Lord Ellenborough. Of the main charge (pregnancy and delivery), the acquittal of her Royal Highness was complete; but the above noble Commissioners stated, that other strong circumstances had been positively sworn to, by witnesses who could not in their judgment be suspected of any bias, and whose veracity in other respects they had seen no grounds to question, which necessarily gave occasion to very unfavourable imputations; that they must be credited until they should receive some decisive contradiction, and that they were justly entitled to the most serious consideration of his Majesty. After a long defence, prepared, as it is said, by Mr. Perceval, Lord Eldon, and Sir Thomas Plomer, the above report was confirmed by his Majesty's then confidential Servants, and it was upon this body of evidence that the *Book*, with most curious animadversions, was prepared for publication. A change of Ministers, however, took place on the 25th March, 1807, and then her Royal Highness's legal advisers being at the head of the Government, they revised the proceedings, and on the 21st April, by a minute of Cabinet, declared not only that the two main charges were completely disproved; but were also of opinion, that all the other particulars of conduct brought in accusation against the illustrious person, to which the character of criminality could be ascribed, were either satisfactorily contradicted, or rested upon evidence of such a nature, and which was given under such circumstances, as rendered it in the judgment of his Majesty's confidential servants, undeserving of credit.

Letter

Letter of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, to the Prince Regent.

"SIR,

"It is with great reluctance that I presume to obtrude myself upon your Royal Highness, and to solicit your attention to matters which may, at first, appear rather of a personal than a public nature. If I could think them so—if they related merely to myself—I should abstain from a proceeding which might give uneasiness, or interrupt the more weighty occupations of your Royal Highness's time. I should continue, in silence and retirement, to lead the life which has been prescribed to me, and console myself for the loss of that society and those domestic comforts to which I have so long been a stranger, by the reflection that it has been deemed proper I should be afflicted without any fault of my own—and that your Royal Highness knows it.

"But, Sir, there are considerations of a higher nature than any regard to my own happiness, which render this address a duty both to Myself and my Daughter. May I venture to say—a duty also to my Husband, and the People committed to his care? There is a point beyond which a guiltless woman cannot with safety carry her forbearance. If her honour is invaded, the defence of her reputation is no longer a matter of choice; and it signifies not whether the attack be made openly, manfully, and directly—or by secret insinuation, and by holding such conduct towards her as countenances all the suspicions that malice can suggest. If these ought to be the feelings of every woman in England who is conscious that she deserves no reproach, your Royal Highness has too sound a judgment, and too nice a sense of honour, not to perceive, how much more justly they belong to the Mother of your Daughter—the Mother of her who is destined, I trust at a very distant period, to reign over the British Empire.

"It may be known to your Royal Highness, that during the continuance of the restrictions upon your royal authority, I purposely refrained from making any representations which might then augment the painful difficulties of your exalted station. At the expiration of the restrictions I still was inclined to delay taking this step, in the hope that I might owe the redress I sought to your gracious and unsolicited condescension. I have waited, in the fond indulgence of this expectation, until, to my inexpressible mortification, I find that my unwillingness to complain has only produced fresh grounds of complaint; and I am at length compelled, either to abandon all regard for the two dearest objects which I possess on earth, mine own honour, and my beloved Child, or to throw myself at the feet of your Royal Highness, the natural protector of both.

"I presume, Sir, to represent to your Royal Highness, that the separation, which every succeeding month is making wider, of the Mother and the Daughter, is equally injurious to my character and to her education. I say nothing of the deep wounds which so cruel an arrangement inflicts upon my feelings, although I would fain hope that few persons will be found of a disposition to think lightly of these. To see myself cut off from one of the very few domestic enjoyments left me—certainly the only one upon which I set any value, the society of my Child—involves me in such misery, as I well know your Royal Highness could never inflict upon me.

me if you were aware of its bitterness. Our intercourse has been gradually diminished. A single interview weekly seemed sufficiently hard allowance for a Mother's affections.—That, however, was reduced to our meeting once a fortnight; and I now learn that even this most rigorous interdiction is to be still more rigidly enforced.

"But while I do not venture to intrude my feelings as a Mother upon your Royal Highness's notice, I must be allowed to say, that in the eyes of an observing and jealous world, this separation of a Daughter from her Mother will only admit of one construction—a construction fatal to the Mother's reputation.—Your Royal Highness will also pardon me for adding, that there is no less inconsistency than injustice in this treatment.—He who dares advise your Royal Highness to overlook the evidence of my innocence, and disregard the sentence of complete acquittal which it produced—or is wicked and false enough still to whisper suspicions in your ear, betrays his duty to you, Sir, to your Daughter, and to your People, if he counsels you to permit a day to pass without a further investigation of my conduct. I know that no such calumniator will venture to recommend a measure which must speedily end in his utter confusion. Then let me implore you to reflect on the situation in which I am placed; without the shadow of a charge against me—without even an accuser—after an Inquiry that led to my ample vindication—yet treated as if I were still more culpable than the perjuries of my suborned traducers represented me, and held up to the world as a Mother who may not enjoy the society of her only child.

"The feelings, Sir, which are natural to my unexampled situation, might justify me in the gracious judgment of your Royal Highness, had it no other motives for addressing you but such as relate to myself. But I will not disguise from your Royal Highness what I cannot for a moment conceal from myself, that the serious, and it soon may be, the irreparable injury which my Daughter sustains from the plan at present pursued, has done more in overcoming my reluctance to intrude upon your Royal Highness, than any sufferings of my own could accomplish; and if for her sake I presume to call away your Royal Highness's attention from the other cares of your exalted station, I feel confident I am not claiming it for a matter of inferior importance either to yourself or your people.

"The powers with which the Constitution of these realms vests your Royal Highness in the regulation of the Royal Family, I know, because I am so advised, are ample and unquestionable. My appeal, Sir, is made to your excellent sense and liberality of mind in the exercise of those powers; and I willingly hope that your own parental feelings will lead you to excuse the anxiety of mine for impelling me to represent the unhappy consequences which the present system must entail upon our beloved child.

"Is it possible, Sir, that any one can have attempted to persuade your Royal Highness, that her character will not be injured by the perpetual violence offered to her strongest affections—the studied care taken to estrange her from my society, and even to interrupt all communication between us? That her love for me, with whom, by his Majesty's wise and gracious arrangements, she passed the years of her infancy and childhood, never can be extinguished, I well know, and the knowledge

of

of it forms the greatest blessing of my existence. But let me implore your Royal Highness to reflect how inevitably all attempts to abate this attachment, by forcibly separating us, if they succeed, must injure my child's principles—if they fail, must destroy her happiness.

"The plan of excluding my Daughter from all intercourse with the world, appears to my humble judgment peculiarly unfortunate.—She who is destined to be the Sovereign of this great country, enjoys none of those advantages of society which are deemed necessary for imparting a knowledge of mankind to persons who have infinitely less occasion to learn that important lesson; and it may so happen, by a chance which I trust is very remote, that she should be called upon to exercise the powers of the Crown, with an experience of the world more confined than that of the most private individual. To the extraordinary talents with which she is blessed, and which accompany a disposition as singularly amiable, frank, and decided, I willingly trust much; but beyond a certain point the greatest natural endowments cannot struggle against the disadvantages of circumstances and situation. It is my earnest prayer, for her own sake as well as her country's, that your Royal Highness may be induced to pause before this point be reached.

"Those who have advised you, Sir, to delay so long the period of my Daughter's commencing her intercourse with the world, and for that purpose to make Windsor her residence, appear not to have regarded the interruptions to her education which this arrangement occasions; both by the impossibility of obtaining the attendance of proper teachers, and the time unavoidably consumed in the frequent journies to town, which she must make, unless she is to be secluded from all intercourse, even with your Royal Highness and the rest of the Royal Family. To the same unfortunate Counsels I ascribe a circumstance in every way so distressing both to my parental and religious feelings, that my Daughter has never yet enjoyed the benefit of Confirmation, although above a year older than the age at which all the other branches of the Royal Family have partaken of that solemnity. May I earnestly conjure you, Sir, to hear my intreaties upon this serious matter, even if you should listen to other advisers on things of less near concernment to the welfare of our Child!

"The pain with which I have at length formed the resolution of addressing myself to your Royal Highness is such as I should in vain attempt to express. If I could adequately describe it, you might be enabled, Sir, to estimate the strength of the motives which have made me submit to it. They are the most powerful feelings of affection, and the deepest impressions of duty towards your Royal Highness, my beloved Child, and the Country, which I devoutly hope she may be preserved to govern, and to shew by a new example the liberal affection of a free and generous People to a virtuous and Constitutional Monarch. I am, Sir, with profound respect, and an attachment which nothing can alter, your Royal Highness's most devoted and most affectionate Consort, Cousin, and Subject, (Signed)

"CAROLINE LOUISA."

"Montague House, 14th Jan. 1813."

PORTRAIT

PORTRAIT OF CAPT. BARCLAY,

THE CELEBRATED PEDESTRIAN.

WE have enriched the present Number of our Magazine with a portrait of Captain Barclay, whose performances as a pedestrian, are so well known to the Sporting World.—The likeness is copied from Mr. Thom's interesting work, of which mention is made in our preceding pages; and as that gentleman has kindly given us leave to copy the picture, we must also crave permission to extract from the same source the following brief particulars of the Captain's life and favourite pursuits.

" Robert Barclay Allardice, Esq. of Ury, succeeded his father in the eighteenth year of his age. He was born in the month of August 1779, and at eight years, was sent to England to receive his education. He remained four years at Richmond school, and three years at Brixton Causeway. His academical studies were completed at Cambridge; after which, he embarked on the great theatre of life, under the protection of curators, who managed his affairs, in terms of his father's settlement, until he arrived at the age of twenty-one.

" He is descended from an ancient and honourable family, (having an undoubted right, by the mother's side, to the title of Earl of Monteith and Arith, as the representative of Lady Mary Graham, the eldest daughter of the last Earl of Monteith and Arith, who was descended of David, Earl of Strathern, the eldest son of Robert II. by his Queen, Euphemia Ross) and is known in the sporting world by the title of CAPTAIN BARCLAY. His favourite pursuits have ever been the art of agriculture, as the serious business of his life, and the manly sports, as his amusement or recreation.

" The improvement of his extensive estates has occupied much of his attention, and he is well acquainted with every thing relative to modern husbandry. His taste for rural affairs is hereditary, and his knowledge of them is derived from experience. The example of his father, who raised his rental from three hundred pounds a year to several thousands, was an irresistible stimulus to an ardent mind; and Captain Barclay, by pursuing the plan adopted by his immediate predecessor, has greatly augmented the value of his property, which is still increasing, and in a few years will produce ten thousand pounds annually.

" His love of the athletic exercises may proceed from the strong conformation of his body, and great muscular strength. But his predilection for the manly sports has never interfered with his important business, or in any manner retarded the improvement of his estate. And what may appear difficult or impossible to a man of ordinary frame, is to him quite easily accomplished. His usual rate of travelling on foot is six miles an hour, and to walk from twenty to thirty miles before breakfast, is a favourite amusement. To a person so constructed by nature and habit, long journies on foot or on horseback—the chase, or gymnastic sports—are nothing more than that moderate degree of exercise which is necessary to the preservation of health.

" His style of walking is to bend forward the body, and to throw its weight on the knees.—

His

CAPTAIN BARCLAY.

His step is short, and his feet are raised only a few inches from the ground. Any person who will try this plan will find, that his pace will be quickened, at the same time he will walk with more ease to himself, and be better able to endure the fatigue of a long journey, than by walking in a posture perfectly erect, which throws too much of the weight of the body on the ancle-joints."

"Captain Barclay's partiality to the exercise of walking, induces him to prefer it to any other mode of travelling; and, except when hunting, he is seldom on horseback. While he carried on the improvements of his estate, as a practical farmer, by retaining in his own possession and cultivating considerable tracts of land, he frequently had occasion to go to the Highlands of Scotland, for the purpose of purchasing stock; and in these expeditions he always travelled on foot."

"The life of a country gentleman, almost every where, but especially in Scotland, presents little variety, and unless he shall occupy himself with rural affairs, or entertain a passion for literary pursuits, he possesses no means of relieving the vacuity of his situation, but such as arise from field sports. Captain Barclay, at an early period of his life, kept a pack of fox-hounds, with which he hunted in Kincardineshire. But having engaged deeply in the improvement of his estate, he renounced his pack for more serious concerns, to which, for several years, he wholly devoted his attention. Having completed those measures of improvement, however, which he had so laudably undertaken, and his estate being brought to a system of management that required little exertion on his part, he entered into the service of his country, and obtained a commission in the 23d regiment. He went to the continent in the year 1805, his regiment forming part of Lord Cathcart's army, which was sent for the protection of Hanover. He was afterwards promoted to a company, but was not again in actual service until the unfortunate expedition to Walcheren, where he acted in the capacity of aide-de-camp to Lieutenant-General the Marquis of Huntly. He embarked for that pestiferous island, a few days after he had finished his pedestrian performance at Newmarket, and, although greatly reduced by the fatigue of that extraordinary exertion, yet he suffered no injury from the climate of Walcheren, and returned home in perfect health. Since that period, he has not been employed in military transactions, farther than in commanding the local militia of his native county, which, principally through his exertions, was brought to a high state of discipline.

"Five years ago, a pack of fox-hounds was established in Kincardineshire by subscription, under the auspices of Captain Barclay. He regularly attended the pack wherever it went, and was scarcely a day absent from the chace. In summer, the hounds were kept at Ury, but in the hunting season, they were for weeks stationed at Turriff, in Aberdeenshire, and at Beauchamp, in the county of Angus. It was during the residence of the establishment at these stations, that Capt. Barclay suffered the greatest personal inconveniency. But his ardour for the chase is such, that he will endure any degree of fatigue in the pursuit

pursuit of his favourite amusement.

"As the owner of an extensive estate, his intercourse with the neighbouring proprietors is frequent and friendly; and those whom either politics or inclination lead him to associate with, are the most respectable characters of the county. His connection with his tenantry is supported by all those ties which naturally bind a proprietor to that useful class of men. They are industrious and thriving. They receive their farms at a fair price; for he knows the value of the land, and that his own interest is combined with their prosperity. Under such circumstances, it is to be expected that much civility will reciprocally take place. His tenantry accordingly participate warmly in every thing connected with his welfare, and, in return, his services are ready to promote their comfort and happiness.

"Captain Barclay's mode of living is plain and unaffected. His table is always abundantly supplied, and he is fond of society. His hospitality is of that frank and open kind which sets every man at his ease. With a condescension extremely agreeable, he directs his attention alike to every person, and, in consistency with the rules of good breeding, the perfect liberty of speech and action is enjoyed by every one who surrounds him. He is well acquainted with general history, the Greek and Latin classics, and converses fluently on most subjects that are introduced in company as topics of discussion. He has stood a candidate for his native county, which his father so honourably represented in three parliaments; and in his political sentiments he is moderate and independent. As far from violently censuring those whose political conduct he does not approve, as from blindly following the opinions of those with whom he publicly acts or personally esteems—he thinks for himself, and judges of measures by their efficacy, or tries them by the legitimate deductions of rational probability.

"In private and in public life, Captain Barclay has ever evinced inflexible adherence to those strict principles of honour and integrity which characterise a gentleman; and, whether as transacting with mankind, individually, or as a public character, responsible for his opinions and conduct at the shrine of his country, he has always proved his sincere respect for the rights of others, and his unfeigned attachment to the British constitution."

[To those of our readers who are desirous of perusing a more copious account of Captain Barclay, and the particulars of his celebrated match, of a thousand miles in a thousand hours, we recommend Mr. Thom's work, as a fund of amusement and instructive information.]

COURSING IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

I Will thank you to place the following in your Magazine; and if any other worth notice should occur, you shall most assuredly receive it. Your's, &c.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

The West Hyde Harriers met on Friday, February 19, at Mill End, and after trying some time, they found in some turnips belonging to

to Mr. Wm. Sedgwick, of Woodwicks; she went away across Long-lane, into the inclosures of Rickmansworth, turning to the left through the inclosures to Chorlywood Furze, through furze, and the inclosures to Mr. John Sedgwick's Hill Farm to High Ash; there being headed, she turned to the left to Herringsgate, along the extensive country back to Mill End, and Mr. W. Sedgwick's, through the long chain of coverts to Hornhill?; thence across the Chesham road to Chalfont St. Peter's, Bucks, where she crossed the river to Chalfont House, across the Park; there she was headed, and recrossed the river to the Lodge, turning to the right down to the river, which she did not like to face again; to Oak Mill, leaving the whole of the Denham coverts to the right, to Mr. John Weatherly's Moor House, along the meadows to the Parsonage House, at Denham; then through the osier beds, where she seemed to bid defiance to this superior pack by crossing the two rivers into the plantations of Benjamin Way, Esq. leaving Denham village to the left to Red Hill, where she crossed the high road from London to Oxford, then into the inclosures, turning to the left into the Denham Common fields, and the inclosures to South Lands, where she was headed and turned to the right along the meadows, (having no alternative but being either killed or taking the river) into Long Copse; the hounds being close at her she was obliged to quit and face Iver Heath, where the hounds ran into her after a run of two hours and a half, without one check. This run may be equalled, but never can be excelled.

METHOD OF DESTROYING TIGERS.

A Good method of destroying tigers is said to be common in Persia, and towards the north of Hindostan.

"This device consists of a large semispherical cage, made of strong bamboos, or other efficient materials, woven together, but leaving intervals throughout, of about three or four inches broad. Under this cover, which is fastened to the ground by means of pickets, in some place where tigers abound, a man, provided with two or three short strong spears, takes post at night. Being accompanied by a dog, which gives the alarm, or by a goat, which by its agitation answers the same purpose, the adventurer wraps himself up in his quilt, and very composedly goes to sleep, in full confidence of his safety. When a tiger comes, and perhaps after smelling all around, begins to rear against the cage, the man stabs him with one of his spears through the interstices of the wicker work, and rarely fails in destroying the tiger, which is ordinarily found dead at no great distance in the morning."

In 1807, two tigers appeared on the Island of Salsette, and carried off nine persons. The inhabitants firmly believed that these beasts were not beasts, but two malicious spirits disguised under the forms of a royal tiger and tigress, with human countenances, and large gold rings in their noses and ears: this opinion prevailed so strongly, as to prevent them from attempting to destroy these destructive animals, though a large reward was offered to induce them.

FEAST OF WIT.

A Professor in the Academy of Saumur used to spend five hours every morning in his study, and was very punctual at his dinner hour. On his not appearing at that time one day, his wife, who found him reading, said, "I wish I was a book."—"Why so?" replied the Professor.—"Because you would then be constant to me."—"I should have no objection," rejoined the Professor, "provided you were an almanack."—"Why an almanack, my dear?"—"Because I should then have a new one every year."

A Gentleman dining at an old established coffee-house in the metropolis, and not being altogether pleased with the age of the port wine placed before him, demanded, in anger, of the waiter, (on hearing him vociferate "A bottle of old Port for No. 4.")—"What is the difference, Sir, between Old Port and New Port?"—To which the Knight of the Corkscrew readily replied, "Old Port, Sir, is before you, and *New-port* lies in the Isle of Wight."

EPIGRAM.

ADAM awhile in Paradise
Enjoy'd his novel life;
He was caught napping—in a trice
His rib was made a wife.

Poor father Adam! what a guest!
This most unlucky dose
Made the first moment of thy rest
The last of thy repose.

A *black-leg* playing at *whist* in a large party, observed, on his partner taking a trick which he had already, that he should have relied on his *honour;* the other immediately retorted, that he made a point of never trusting to *honour* in *doubtful* cases.

Dinner Wit.—One of the toasts given at a late dinner of merchants in the Shipping Interests of the Port of London, was—"May the *pure bosom* of Father Thames never be prostituted by the meretricious allurements of Liverpool *busses,* and Glasgow *smacks.*"

An inquisitive young *sprig* having asked an old lady what was her age? was answered, "Just old enough, Sir, to know that you are a very impertinent fellow."

Two bailiffs lately arrested for debt Major S. of long-established notoriety for his financial address, as he was walking down Arlington-street, when he begged leave to see a Nobleman in the same neighbourhood, whose characteristic generosity, he was sure, would enable him to satisfy the demand. The bailiffs consented. He knocked at the door, and was admitted to the presence of the Nobleman, whom he thus addressed:—"My Lord, relying upon the benevolence of your disposition, I have laid a bet with two friends, that you would permit me, although a stranger to you, to pass through your house into the Park."—His Lordship assented; the Major made his escape the back way, and the two bailiffs were left behind to lament the loss of their prey.

Mili-

MILITARY REBUKE.—A Gentleman, who was endeavouring to introduce himself into an assembly of dancers without a ticket, was significantly told, by an officer present, "that every Ball had its Billet."

BY A GENTLEMAN AT CAMBRIDGE,

On a Young Lady who was accustomed to rise late.

SOPHIA, rising with the dawn,
Steals roses from the blushing morn;
But when Sophia sleeps till ten,
Aurora steals them back again.

THE following lines were addressed (with a very liberal subscription) by that respectable veteran in politics and literature, Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart. to the Rev. C. E. Stewart, on his "*Trifles in Verse*:"

For your *Trifles in Verse*, give me leave to propose,
These light and new play-things, these *Trifles in prose*:
With pleasure the critic your poetry quotes,
And HASE's, we know, are unparallel'd *Notes*.

T. C. BUNBURY.

Pall-Mall, Jan. 20.

AN Irishman can no more leave off that peculiarity of humour, which is said to be the exclusive growth of Ireland, than he can forget the country itself, as is evinced in the following anecdote:—Some Englishmen and an Irishman, they being prisoners in France, were invited to a dinner party by some French Officers, who wished for a time to bury all national animosities; and in the course of the evening's festivity, one of the officers gave as a toast, "*The land we live in.*"—"Faith and that's good!" exclaimed the jovial Hibernian; "here's the *land* we *live* in—*old Ireland* for ever."

Caleb Quot'em outdone.—On Monday, the 25th ult. departed this life, which he has much tended to enliven in the circle where he moved, not a little eccentric in his course, Mr. John Thompson, of Kirton, near Boston, Lincolnshire, a well-known and reputable character. We would fain add to this obituary notice, the particular profession which the deceased followed, as well as an eulogium of his various merits as a member of society, which indeed they eminently deserve; but we are utterly at a loss to say to what calling he belonged, or how to describe his various excellencies, so multifarious were the former, and the latter so much beyond our faint depicting. The occupations, "multiform and vast," of the erudite Caleb Quot'em were neither so numerous nor so important to the comfort and well-being of society, we might say so difficult of being thoroughly understood and followed to advantage, as those which engaged the busy life of the departed ornament of Kirton. This life, we are glad to learn, was not spent unprofitably to the possessor, as that of Genius but too frequently is, for we hear Mr. Thompson has left some property, the well-merited reward of his singular talents and industry. When to the following poetical enumeration of the most prominent of his occupations, published about two years ago in a Journal, we add that he was *three times married*, and has left productions as a man as well as an artist, that we hope will long live after him, a tolerable idea may be formed of the numerous duties which Mr. Thompson had to perform. Yet he lived to see half a century, without, it may be believed, ever having seen the demon *Ennui*,

Ennui, except darkening the visages of others! And then his powers to brighten the "human face divine" are said to have been wonderful indeed.

At Kirton, near Boston (my story is true),
Lives a curious character, equall'd by few;
His vocations (tho' num'rous) in each he does shine,
"If not quite the first, in the very first line;"
As an *artist*, his temples well merit a wreath,
His colours on canvass seem almost to breathe;
In *portrait* or *landscape*, there's few to excel him,
Of rivals in *shaving* presume not to tell him.
As *grocer* and *hosier* his fame is well known,
As *carver* and *gilder*, and *'graver of stone*;
As *vender* of *music*, and noted *musician*;
A *butcher*, a *cobler*, a *learned optician*;
A *hanger of rooms*, and, what is more curious,
A *vender* of *medicines patent*—not *spurious*.
As a *sportsman* not equall'd, a *dealer* in *guns*,
A *pieman*, a *toyman*, a *maker of buns*.
As *chemist* his name is deservedly known,
His *ointment* excels all the patents in town;
As *stationer*, *varnisher*, *miller*, and *baker*,
Barometer-seller and *violin-maker*;
With other professions, distinguished he stands,
And business extensive in each he commands.

Ye book-learned, ye curious, *virtuosi*, and all
Who pass by his door, pray give him a call;
His paintings are beautiful, Westall's no better,
Tho' to any master he ne'er was a debtor:
But as *footman* and *butler*, was known when a boy,
Then *thrashing* and *reaping* became his employ.
—But for genius inventive his compeers are few,
Tho' to see him, perhaps, you might think him a *Jew*.
As a compound of trades, he's a challenge to any;
Then call at his shop—*where he shaves for a penny*.

The late worthy and deservedly respected Sir Richard Hill, of Hawkstone, Salop, in one of his journeys homewards, called at the sign of the Four Crosses, in ——, and ordered some refreshment for his retinue, and his own favourite dish, boiled fowls.—The house was kept by a person of the name of L***tt. Sir Richard waited with great patience nearly two hours, after the order had been given, and at last sent his valet to ascertain the cause of the delay. On going into the kitchen, the first sight that attracted his attention, was the *good* landlady in a *comfortable* state of body, *basting* the cook and kitchen maid with a rolling pin, for no visible cause, whilst the chickens were boiling to rags, and a couple of ducks, then before the fire, were parched up to half their original size!—Such as they were, however, they were sent to the table, and, whilst arranging the cloth, &c. Sir Richard took out his pencil, and wrote on a piece of paper, accidentally on the table, the following impromptu.—

A lofty sign of *crosses four*,
L***tt hangs up before his door;
And keeps *another* in his kitchen,
To burn his ducks, and boil to rags his chickens.
But who this is ought never to be told,
At once a drunkard, termagant, and scold.
It surely can't be Lovett's wife—
The bane of happiness and plague of life?
"Oh! yes it is," cries John, "let this be done,
"*Take down* my crosses *four*, and *hang up one!*

To a late hour of his life, Sir Richard adverted to the boiled fowls and ducks, and repeated the story often to his friends.

A Gentleman having just received change of a pound note, observing that one of the shillings, he was afraid, would not *go*, a byestander said, that was very strange, for it was evidently *quick*-silver.

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LORD Robert Manners met with a serious accident in hunting with the Duke of Rutland's fox-hounds, on Saturday, the 13th, in Leicestershire, from his horse falling with him at a leap, when his Lordship had his shoulder dislocated, and otherwise so severely bruised, that he was carried to Belvoir Castle in a state from which much danger was apprehended by the faculty who attended him. We have the satisfaction to state, that his Lordship is better, and likely to do well.

A PEER, the son of a former judicial character, of great eminence, is reported to have been despoiled of the greater portion of his property at play. We must, however, add, that rumours of this sort are often circulated, when there is not the least foundation for them.

SEVERAL ladies of fashion are thrown into considerable agitation and alarm, by the recent verdict in the Court of King's Bench, against the Executor of the Hon. Lady Almeria Carpenter, aunt to the late Earl Tyrconnel, for 1,000l. the value of two promissory notes which she had given to Martindale, who used to supply the late Duchess of D——, and many other dashing women of distinction, with sums to support their gambling propensities. Martindale's assignees are said to have similar claims on some of the first families of our Noblesse, to the amount of 180,000l.—The curious disclosures made by Martindale, on the above trial (see page 230, of the present Number), have engrossed much attention in all the sporting circles.

THAT once speedy racer, and afterwards celebrated stallion, *Grog*, died at Willerby, near Hull, on Saturday, February 13, at the age of 26 (and not 30, as erroneously stated in some papers).—*Grog* was well-known for the excellence of his stock, which is very numerous in Holderness, and adjacent country.—*Grog* was got by Tandem; dam by Alfred; grandam by Locust, Changeling, out of Mambrino's dam, by Cade.

THE Earl of Darlington has sold his famous racer Trophonius, by Beningbrough, to Mr. Davison.—From his pedigree are descended some of the best tribe of racers this kingdom has ever produced.—There is no doubt of his becoming a leading stallion.

MR. Hesseltine has refused 1600 guineas for his horse *Otterington*, the winner of the St. Leger.

SPORTING BALL.—On the evening of Wednesday, the 27th ult. the annual hunt ball, under the direction of Lord Middleton, was held at the Court House, in Warwick, at which upwards of 150 persons were present. The floor of the ball-room was ornamented in coloured chalk, representing a full-length figure of Guy Earl of Warwick, in complete armour, and another

another in the uniform of a Member of the hunt, taking a flying leap over a barred fence.

The Four-in-Hand Club have made their last attempt to form a barouche line for the ensuing Spring, but in vain. Lord Hawke was the last seceder from the disbanded corps of *whips!*

Sporting Hoax.—A ludicrous occurrence with the King's stag hounds this month, has raised the laugh against several of the dashing sportsmen in the neighbourhood of Windsor. Some of the riders of the Ticket Horses having been in the habit of starting after the deer immediately on the turning out, the huntsman resolved to check this practice by a *ruse de guerre.* He therefore conveyed an empty cart closely shut up to one extremity of Ascot Heath, round which several gentlemen assembled in eager expectation. Whilst they were thus secure in their position, the deer was turned out on the other side the heath, the empty cart still being the object which rivetted them to their station. The hoax was at length discovered, but not in time to save several that day from the loss of their tickets; whilst many rejoiced in their triumph over that unequal advantage by which through many a chace, 'the foremost horseman rode alone.'

Captain Darell's hounds, on Wednesday, the 27th ult. started a hare near Attleborough hall, Norfolk; she ran in a N.E. direction towards the bounds of Morley, doubled and came back between the hall and the town; then in W. N. W. and S. W. directions across Attleborough, Ellingham, and Rockland, crossed the Shropham river and up the sheep's walk; here she was first viewed by the hunters, about half a mile before the hounds, then in all directions across Shropham and in Hockham, where they killed her near the hall, after a chace of an hour and fifty minutes.

On Friday, the 5th instant, the harriers belonging to John Amphlett, Esq. of Clent House, Staffordshire, had a most capital run at a bag fox; he was turned out at Bell Heath, and went boldly away over Hagley Hill, to the Hurst, leaving the large Covers, Pepperwood and Randans to the left; he then sunk the bottom to Bradford and Belbroughton, crossed the Bromsgrove turnpike road to Moor Hall, over Walton Hill to Ufmore Wood and Honiton, where he was killed, after a run of twenty-five miles, which was run in one hour and three quarters.

Tuesday, the 2d instant, the Duke of Richmond's hounds chased a fox within the walls of the city of Chichester, and gratified the inhabitants with the novelty of a fox-chace through several of their streets, many of whom were in at the death, poor Reynard being shortly afterwards killed in the garden of Col. Brereton.

Monday, the 15th, the Duke of Richmond's hounds drew all the covers round the kennel, without finding a fox. One sly cur, however, that had stolen out of the park, was struck upon, and pursued gallantly by the dogs for about ten minutes, when they were at fault. During this interval, one of the gayest horses of the field dropped down in a fit, and died instantly

instantly, without betraying any symptoms of disease or distress.

The Princesses Augusta and Sophia, attended by the Earl of Winchilsea, Lady Paulet, General Manners, and Colonel Taylor, took the diversion of coursing in the Little Park, Windsor, on Wednesday, the 10th instant. They appeared extremely delighted with the sport. Three brace and a half of hares were killed.

Sir George W. Leeds has reinforced his foxhounds by the purchase of three additional packs, out of all of which he means to select only eighteen couple. Mr. Denn's celebrated Bedfordshire pack is one of this new levy.

A Gentleman undertook lately to ride round Blenheim Park in half an hour, and performed the task in twenty-four minutes and ten seconds; the distance not quite nine miles.

Trotting Match.—On Thursday, the 11th instant, a match for 100 guineas took place between Mr. Stokes's Speculator poney, of Edgeware, and the Brompton Starter, belonging to Mr. Sanders, of Chelsea, on the Stanmore Road, Middlesex. The match was to start from the former place, and trot a distance of six miles on the road to Watford, in twenty minutes, which was completed by the latter in two minutes less than the given time. At starting, bets were two to one against the winner.—There were several gentlemen sportsmen present.

Pigeon Shooting.—A pigeon match, formed between three amateur shots residing at Southampton, for a considerable sum, was decided on Tuesday, the 2d instant, near that town. From the acknowledged celebrity of the respective shots, bets to some amount were depending on the result. The box was fixed at twenty-one yards distance from the gun. Mr. Archer Croft, and two Mr. Moodys (brothers) were to fire at twelve birds each. Mr. Moody, sen. killed all his twelve birds; Mr. Moody, jun. killed eleven birds, from his twelve shots; Mr. A. Croft killed ten.

On Saturday, the 20th instant, a match of pigeon-shooting took place near Winchester, for twenty-five guineas aside, between Mr. R. Knight, of Barton Farm, near that city, and Mr. Harris, of Farnham, which was decided in favour of the former, who killed eight birds out of eleven, and Mr. H. three out of nine.

Courage of the Foxhound.—On the 6th of January last, the foxhounds of Lieutenant-General Sir R. Hill, K. B. unkennelled a fox in the neighbourhood of Corja in Spain. The run was severe for the space of thirty minutes, when the fox, being sharply pressed by the leading hounds, leaped down a precipice of sixty yards perpendicular. Seven couple of the hounds immediately dashed after him, six couple of which were killed on the spot. The remainder of the pack (twenty-two couple) would have shared the same fate, had not the most forward riders, among whom were Sir R. Hill, Colonel Delancey, and Colonel Rooke, arrived in time to flog them off, which they did with difficulty, being scarcely able to restrain their impetuosity. The fox was found in the bottom, dead, and covered with the bodies of

of the hounds. The Marquis of Alameda, a Spanish Nobleman of that part of the country, narrowly escaped being precipitated over the cliff, being mounted on a spirited horse, which at the moment he could not manage.

PEDESTRIANISM. — Some little time ago, a match was obtained to find two men, one of whom was to run the Brighton Shepherd, for one hundred yards, and the other to beat Hunsworth, the Lancashire man, for two miles, which was done in a very neat manner, and very large sums were lost on the occasion. After the race, which was run over Langton Wold, the maker of the match, and the two men who lost, all went to Hovingham to divide the spoil. The take-in was discovered by Hunsworth, being a quarter of an hour in running the two miles, when he had performed it a little time before against Beale in something less than eleven minutes.

Joseph Beal, the Yorkshire lad, is stated to have been challenged by the Kentish Butcher, to run either four miles or ten, for 500gs. or 1000gs. Our readers will recollect that the butcher lately performed the distance of ten miles, on Sunbury Common, in fifty-nine minutes and ten seconds, with apparent ease.

A Mr. Yarrol performed a mile n five minutes, Wednesday, the 10th inst. on the Uxbridge road, for a bet of 50gs.

A few days ago, G. Sutherland, who wants his right leg, and the greater part of his thigh, undertook, for the bet of a guinea, to walk on his crutch, from Valleyfield to the centre of Culross, a distance of two miles, and return again in the space of thirty minutes, which he accomplished in twenty-seven minutes and a half, to the astonishment of a great number of spectators.

EXTRAORDINARY TRAVELLING. —A Gentleman, who left the York House, Bath, on Monday, the 13th ult. proceeded to Exeter, and then putting about, passed through Bristol on the Wednesday, and so on, by Gloucester, Worcester, Warwick, Birmingham, Derby, Leeds, and Newcastle, to Edinburgh, which he reached on Sunday morning, having been on the coach-box from Monday forenoon to Sunday morning, with the exception of three hours in Bristol and two in Newcastle, driving a considerable part of the way. On being asked what could induce him, in such weather, and at this season, to go through what in any weather would be commonly accounted excessive fatigue, he answered "Custom is every thing. I should scarcely know I had been travelling. As for the outside, that's matter of choice. I have done it from Bath once before, and often from London to Edinburgh, without stirring from the mail-box. I left Bath against my will, and could not bear stopping till I got to the place I was obliged to come to, and I should think a return to Bath just now easily obtained by double the time on the box in any weather." The ground gone over is better than six hundred miles, and the time one hundred and forty hours!

CANINE AFFECTION.—A boy, about fourteen years of age, under-shepherd to Mr. Ryde, of Tyting, near Guildford, Surrey, hung himself on Friday, the 22d ult. in Tyting-copse. His faithful dog ran to the boy's brother, and by the most

most significant gestures drew him to the fatal spot, but too late to be of any effectual service; and when the body was conveyed home, no efforts could drive the animal from the room, where it lay prostrate by the corpse, exhibiting an example of fidelity, from which a useful lesson might be drawn by many who boast the exalted gift of reason.

On Saturday, the 13th inst. as Mr. John Seabrook, of Springfield, Essex, was enjoying the sport of coursing, with some friends, he accidentally slipped down in getting over a gap, and his horse following too rapidly unfortunately broke his leg. We are happy, however, to find that he is in a fair way of recovery.

On Thursday, the 4th of this month, Benjamin Davenport, a butcher or drover, and a waggoner, of the name of Coxhead, having had some high words at a public-house, in the neighbourhood of Newington, relative to a bet about some reckoning, agreed to adjourn to the fields to fight for a guinea. They set to in the usual style of boxers, and after forty minutes hard fighting, Davenport was knocked down by a severe round blow on the side of the head, which gave victory to his antagonist, and caused the death of the vanquished, who never recovered either his speech or sense, although he survived the contest forty-eight hours. It was proved that the parties had gone out to fight by mutual consent, and that many knock down blows and heavy falls occurred during the combat. It was the opinion of a medical gentleman that his death was occasioned by a blow, and such having happened in the commission of a breach of the peace, a verdict of *manslaughter* was returned.

Two persons, the one calling himself John Wakeman, otherwise Cornwallis, of Lepwell, and the other Edward Wortin, of Birmingham, are committed to Worcester gaol, charged on the oath of Wm. Mills, a keeper to Lord Foley, with having in the night time feloniously broke and entered the menagerie in Witley Park, with an intention to steal the pheasants there kept for breed. These men are supposed to be part of a numerous gang of poachers, who have long infested Worcestershire, Staffordshire, and the neighbouring counties. When taken they had about them different nets and poaching instruments, and loaded fire arms.

On Tuesday, the 26th ult. Jas. Busby was committed to Oxford gaol, for one year, for having unlawfully in his possession one fallow deer.

A notorious poacher from Housham, of the name of Storry, was taken a few days ago, by Lord Middleton's keeper, at Wharram; two others of the gang made their escape. They had seven hares concealed in a sack. Storry has been committed to the House of Correction.

About ten days since, three pheasants were stolen from the larder of a gentleman, of Brighton town, who, on the following day, actually purchased the same birds, at the *market price*, but had not long paid for them, before they were identified by some of the servants, to whom the seller was

known,

known, which led to the discovery of the thief, who was taken up, and with his accomplice, committed to the Black Hole; but we have not been informed of the issue of the business.

On Friday, the 12th instant, Luke Rusby, of Blyton, near Gainsborough, carpenter, was convicted in the penalty of 5l. before the Magistrates at Brigg, for carrying a gun in the lordship of Blyborough, with intent to kill game.

A perfectly white rat was caught in a gin on Tuesday night, the 11th instant, in a barn, belonging to R. W. Missing, Esq. of Posbrooke Cottage, in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth, which has been carefully stuffed and preserved as a fit object for the British Museum.

BETTINGS.

Bettings at Tattersall's for the great Stakes at Epsom, Newmarket, &c.

DERBY.

8 to 1 agst Brother to Thunderbolt.
8 to 1 agst Solyman, by Selim.
15 to 1 agst Ld Egremont's Nerissa colt.
15 to 1 agst Lord Darlington's Orville colt.
20 to 1 agst Quizzer.
20 to 1 agst Mr. Vansittart's Popinjay colt.
20 to 1 agst Lord Grosvenor's colt.
20 to 1 agst Brother to Pan.

OAKS.

8 to 1 agst Vale Royal.
11 to 1 agst Lord George Cavendish's filly.
12 to 1 agst Sister to Woeful.
12 to 1 agst Duke of Rutland's Selim filly.

1000 to 20 agst naming both winners.

Oatlands.

First Class.

5 to 1 agst Mulberry.
6 to 1 agst Sorcery.
7 to 1 agst Pope Joan.
7 to 1 agst Venture.
10 to 1 agst Handel.

Second Class.

9 to 2 agst Grimalkin.
6 to 1 agst Orelia.
7 to 1 agst Woeful.

Third Class.

5 to 1 agst Tooley.
6 to 1 agst Amazon colt.
8 to 1 agst Cambric.
8 to 1 agst Mantidamun.
10 to 1 agst Orson.

Newmarket First Spring Meeting.——A Match between Mr. Payne's Crispin, 9st. and Mr. Bruen's Holyoak, 8st. over B. C. for 2000gs. p. p.—Many thousands are already depending on this match.—Betting at present, 6 to 5 on Crispin.—Holyoak is an Irish-bred horse, and the race is expected to excite more interest, and attract a greater concourse to Newmarket, than that between Hambletonian and Diamond.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The wish of our Correspondent, with respect to Grey Diomed, we shall endeavour to gratify next Month.

Erratum.—At the bottom of the Portrait of Captain Barclay, it should have been mentioned as "Captain Barclay, *in his walking dress.*"

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

WALTZING.

From a highly-ludicrous Poem just published, entitled, "Waltz: an Apostrophic Hymn.—By Horace Hornem, Esq."

MUSE of the many-twinkling feet!—whose charms
Are now extended up from legs to arms;
Terpischore!—too long misdeemed a maid—
Reproachful term—bestowed but to upbraid—
Henceforth in all the bronze of brightness shine,
The least a vestal of the virgin Nine.
Far be from thee and thine the name of Prude;
Mocked, yet triumphant, sneered at, unsubdued,
Thy legs must move to conquer as they fly,
If but thy coats are reasonably high;
Thy breast—if bare enough—requires no shield;
Dance forth—*sans armour* thou shalt take the field,
And own—impregnable to *most* assaults,
Thy not too lawfully begotten "Waltz."

Hail nimble nymph! to whom the young hussar,
The whiskered votary of Waltz and war—
His night devotes, despite of spur and boots,
A sight unmatched since Orpheus and his brutes:
Hail spirit-stirring Waltz!—beneath whose banners
A modern hero fought for modish manners;
On Hounslow's Heath to rival Wellesley's fame,
Cocked—fired—and missed his man—but gained his aim.
Hail moving Muse!—to whom the fair-one's breast
Gives all it can—and bids us take the rest.
Oh! for the flow of Busby, or of Fitz,
The latter's loyalty, the former's wits,
To "energize the object I pursue,"
And give both Belial and his dance their due!—

Imperial Waltz! imported from the Rhine,
(Famed for the growth of pedigrees and wine,)
Long be thine import from all duty free,
And hock itself be less esteemed than thee;
In some few qualities alike—for hock
Improves our cellar—*thou* our living stock.
The head to hock belongs—thy subtler art
Intoxicates alone the heedless heart;
Through the full veins thy gentler poison swims,
And wakes to wantonness the willing limbs.

Endearing Waltz—to thy more melting tune
Bow Irish jig—and ancient rigadoon;
Scotch reels avaunt!—and country dance forego
Your future claims to each fantastic toe;
Waltz—Waltz—alone both arms and legs demands,
Liberal of feet—and lavish of her hands;

Hands

Hands which may freely range in public sight,
Where ne'er before—but—pray "put out the light."
Methinks the glare of yonder chandelier
Shines much too far—or I am much too near;
And true, though strange—Waltz whispers this remark,
"My slippery steps are safest in the dark."
But here the Muse with due decorum halts,
And lends her longest petticoat to "Waltz."

A FOX-HUNTING SONG.

Dedicated to Lieutenant-Colonel Cooke, Manager of the Essex Hunt.

'TIS the horn's shrilly sound that calls us away,
'Tis the huntsman's sweet halloo I hear;
With hounds so delighted, with horses so gay,
In what spirits do sportsmen appear!
Whilst thro' the thick covert, see how the pack dash!
And what courage! what ardour! they shew—
There's a challenge, I swear*—and hark what a crash;
They have found—there he goes—*Tally-ho!*

For the *Roothings* they're gone, and if the scent lies,
There's no country on earth that's so good;
And believe me, you'll find before the fox dies,
He will prove your nags bottom and blood.
See Solomon flies to the head of the pack;
Look! how Bustler and Caroline go—
Now Saladin leads them; and if you ride slack,
You will ne'er hear the next *Tally-ho!*

What tumult! what joy! what delight in the chase,
Every hound strains his sinews to lead;
Each horseman resolves every danger to face,
And each horse is contending for speed.
They now go apace—What a burst have they had!
But they stoop—see their noses are low;
How well they all hunt—yet the scent is so bad,
We shall ne'er again cry—*Tally-ho!*

Now Sportsmen beware, and don't cross o'er the grounds,
There's a check, they have headed the fox;
Hold hard, till the Colonel has cast his crack hounds,
Or you'll find you are in the wrong box.
But Tamerlane feathers,* and Roundelay flings,
Like an arrow that's shot from a bow;
And Streamer gives tongue—now the welkin loud rings,
There's a halloo again—*Tally-ho!*

Now, now, then once more give your horses the rein,
Hark forward, my boys, get along;
Look, look, at the hounds, how they race o'er the plain,
Who says, that the leaps are too strong?
No fence upon earth can the *Essex Hunt* stop,
See yonder, like lightning they go!
There!—the fox runs in view—the hounds the hedge top,
They have kill'd him—*Who-oop—Tally-ho!*

HOME AND HEREFORDSHIRE.

WRITTEN BY J. M. LACEY,

Author of "The Farm House," and other Poems. And sung by Mr. R. Smith, at the last Anniversary of the Herefordshire Society.

TO Englishmen dear is the land of their birth,
"For dear is the tie that our country entwineth,"
But in that wide space there's a small spot of earth,
And round each man's *home* a bright ray ever shineth:
Then Hereford boys,
Raise loud ev'ry voice,
In rememb'ring a birth place so beauteous rejoice;

And

* At the words thus marked—cry Yoics, Yoics, *ad libitum.*

And be this our motto, "Content and
good cheer
Are the comforts of home and of Herefordshire."

'Tis an Eden in bloom, 'tis an Eden in
fruit,
And fair as were Eve's are its daughters' fair features;
If they tempt with an apple who'd slight
their kind suit,
For bliss only waits their temptation,
dear creatures:
Some sing girls of old,
Who are now dead and cold,
But a lass that's alive in my arms let
me fold,
And I'll teach her to sing that "Content
and good cheer,
Are the comforts of home and of Herefordshire."

We can boast of our heroes, whose hearts
bold and brave,
Taught their foes to respect, by a lesson to fear 'em;
And no one is here to base terror a slave,
We would fight as they fought, for we
love and revere 'em:
If our country e'er call,
We will rise one and all,
For *home* would be lost if that country
should fall,
And our foes we will teach, that content
and good cheer,
Are the comforts of home and of Herefordshire.

Hospitality's dictates still bless our dear
home;
To that should the wanderer's footsteps direct him,
There while he shall rest, though he's
doom'd far to roam,
Hospitality's welcome is sure to protect him.
Then the glass mantling high,
Shall check his deep sigh,
While a tear of delight shall bedim his
sad eye;
But his heart shall confess, that content
and good cheer,
Are the comforts of home and of Herefordshire.

Be my countrymen ever to loyalty true,
While liberty's banner o'er Britain is
waving;
Accurs'd be the man who bids Liberty
rue,
Or would dare lend his hand to his
country's enslaving.
Now let us implore,
That till time be no more,
This Society's friends may increase in
their store;
And for centuries sing that content and
good cheer,
Are the comforts of *home and of Herefordshire!*

SONG,

Sung by Mr. Johnstone, this Month, at Drury-Lane, in an unsuccessful Farce, called "THE ABSENT APOTHECARY."

FROM great Londonderry, to London
so merry,
My own natty self in a waggon did
ride;
In London so frisky, folks ride in a whiskey;
At Connaught they carry the whiskey
inside;
I jump'd from the waggon, and saw a
Green Dragon;
I spy'd a Blue Boar when I turn'd to
the South;
At the Swan wid Two Throttles I tippled
two bottles,
And bother'd the beef at the Bull and
the Mouth.
Ah! Paddy, my honey, look a'ter your
money,
'Tis all botheration from bottom to
top.
Sing diddero daisy, my jewel be aisy,
This London, agrah! is the devil's
own shop.

The great City Waxwork was all a mere
tax-work,
A plan to bamboozle me out of my
pelf.
Says I, Mrs. Salmon, cup none of your
gammon,
Your figures are no more alive than
yourself.
I ax'd an old Quaker the way to Long-acre;
With thee and with thou he so bother'd my brain,
After fifty long sallies through lanes and
blind allies,
I found myself trotting in Rosemary-lane.
Ah! Paddy, &c.

At night, O how silly, along Piccadilly
I wander'd, when up comes a beautiful
dame;

Huzza!

Huzza! says the Lady, how do you do Paddy?
Says I pretty well, Ma'am, I hope you're the same;
A great hulking fellow, who held her umbrella,
Then gave me a terrible thump on the nob,
She ran away squalling, I "Watch! watch!" was bawling,
The devil a watch was there left in my fob.
Ah! Paddy, my honey, look a'ter your money,
'Tis all botheration from bottom to top.
Sing diddero daisy, my jewel, be aisy,
This London, agrah! is the devil's own shop.

THE EXPOSTULATION.

ONE evening at parting, a kiss was impressed
On Eliza's dear cheek, ere I meant it;
Tho' the deed of a *moment*, I boldly confess'd
An *age* would not make me repent it.

For I look'd in her eyes, and I argu'd from them,
That *their* anger would ne'er make me rue it;
And when eyes thus *invite* us, ah! who can condemn
If we yield to temptation, and *do it*?

By *smiles* thus encouraged, no *frowns* to repel,
I continued to *give*—she *receive* them;
And each night, when her lips kindly said, "*Fare thee well*,"
In a kiss I replied, "*I believe them!*"

'Tis a freedom that mellows Love into esteem,
That fixes the mind when it wavers;
And tho' but a *trifle* to *her* it may seem,
To *me* 'tis the greatest of *favours*.

For oft, when oppress by the Demon of woe,
In her lips have I found a Physician,
And can she suppose I would *freely* forego,
The advantage of *such* a permission?

Yet she hints "it is time the permission should cease,"
Can Eliza indeed be so cruel!
For the *flame* she has raised, will now never decrease,
Tho' she feed it *no longer* with *fuel!*

But if, grown cold *herself*, her wish *really* is this,
(Forbid it, in pity, kind Heaven!)
She in justice, at least, should *repay* me a kiss,
In return for each kiss I have given!

THE LIFE OF AN OLD WOMAN.

WRITTEN BY HERSELF.

A Game of Whist is my delight;
This I could play from morn to night;
But 'tween this wicked world and heav'n,
To keep the dish a little even,
I read my chapters, say my prayers,
And regulate my church affairs.
I ne'er forget, as I'm a sinner,
To talk with cook about my dinner,
And take my glass a little hearty,
To cheer me for the evening party.
Meantime myself for to amuse
I tell my maid to bring the News:
Am glad to hear the French are beat,
And are cut up in their retreat.
But this to me no pleasure brings,
Like to *the History of Four Kings*.
With Love I've nothing now to do,
Yet love, when trumps, a heart or two:
Thus I drag on from day to day,
And thoughts of dying put away,
The Vicar seem'd to me hum-drum
In his broad hint of "Kingdom Come."
To be pack'd off I can't agree—
Old England's good enough for me."

IMPROMPTU,

On Bonaparte's sending to Paris for five hundred Mills, for the Grand Army.

THE Emperor Nap, with provident haste,
Ordered *five hundred mills* to be sent in a trice,
Resolv'd the "Grand Army" should have a *bread* feast,
As *horse-flesh* is tough, and French stomachs are nice.
But the Muscovite Czar, who pitied his case,
Resolved to assist this mighty man-killer,
And, forgetting his wrongs, with true Christian grace,
Prince Kutusoff sent, to be his head miller.